



FEATURE

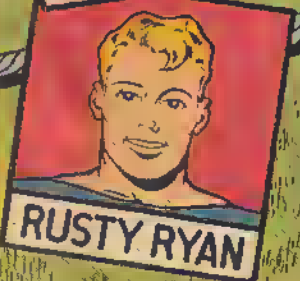
COMICS

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APRIL
No.109

The **DOLL MAN** uses BRAUN, battling *THE BRAIN!*



STILL
60
PAGES
FOR
10¢

[illegible]

FORMERLY MILITARY COMICS
**MODERN
COMICS**

THESE
TITLES ARE TOPS!



LOOK FOR
THE SEAL OF QUALITY



PACKED WITH 60 PAGES
OF

ACTION, LAUGHS AND THRILLS!

HIT
COMICS
**NATIONAL
COMICS**

**POLICE
COMICS**
**ENACT
COMICS**

**FEATURE
COMICS**
**CRACK
COMICS**

FEATURE COMICS, April, 1947, No. 109. Published monthly by Comic Favorites, Inc., 8 Lord St., Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, Guiley Building, 32 Main St., Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager, Gwan Hansen, Editor. Yearly subscription \$1.70 plus 30 cents for mailing, total \$2.00. Foreign \$2.60. Entered as second class matter August 20, 1937, at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York City. E. S. Murlhey, Advertising Representative, F. E. M. Cole & Co., 605 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Western Representative. Copyright 1946 by Comic Favorites, Inc. Printed in U. S. A.

DOLL MAN



BRAINS, INC. -- directed and ruled by the mysterious **NUMBER ONE!**

Never in all his amazing and perilous adventures did *The DOLL MAN*, pint-sized package of power, come into contact with a stranger crime company!

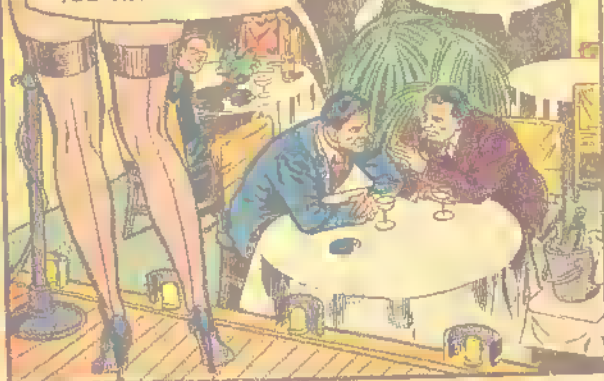
Nor was he ever closer to discovery of his secret --- that his other self is quiet, modest Darrel Dane!

FEATURE COMICS

The quiet scientist, Darrel Dane, has been seeing considerable gay life lately....

THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME WITHIN THE WEEK YOU'VE ENTERTAINED ME, DAWKINS! JUST WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?

ONLY THE CHANCE TO HELP YOU, DANE! LISTEN!



YOU'RE A SCIENTIST --- QUIET BUT BRILLIANT --- ONCE OR TWICE YOU'VE BEEN STUPIDLY TREATED BY THE POLICE --- RIGHT?

RIGHT, DAWKINS!

THOSE WERE THE TIMES I WAS ALMOST CAUGHT CHANGING INTO THE DOLL-MAN!



HOW'D YOU LIKE TO JOIN A GROUP CALLED **BRAINS, INCORPORATED?** SOME BRILLIANT PROFESSIONS ARE REPRESENTED AND THERE'S A PLACE FOR A MAN LIKE YOU --IN FACT, A SCIENTIST IS NEEDED! BUT BEFORE I GO ON --NOT A WORD TO ANYBODY!

IT SOUNDS INTERESTING! AND WHY SHOULD I TELL ANYONE ABOUT OUR PRIVATE CONVERSATIONS?



WHO'S THE HEAD OF BRAINS, INCORPORATED?

I DON'T KNOW! NOBODY KNOWS! BUT HIS RECORD IS PHENOMENAL! HE CAN AND WILL OUTWIT THE LAW --AND THE PUBLIC!



OH, IT'S AGAINST THE LAW? THEN COUNT ME OUT! I'M GOING!

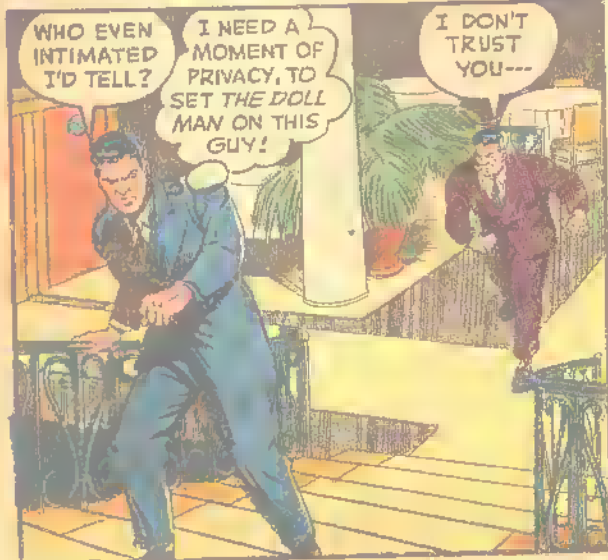
YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T TELL ANYBODY OF THIS?



WHO EVEN INTIMATED I'D TELL?

I NEED A MOMENT OF PRIVACY, TO SET THE DOLL MAN ON THIS GUY!

I DON'T TRUST YOU---



FEATURE COMICS

Groggy but out of sight for the moment, Darrel Dane concentrates his tremendous will power --



--and becomes the mighty mite of justice, **THE DOLL MAN!**

WHO'S THIS LITTLE IMP?

I'M A FRIEND OF DARREL DANE--- AND I HEARD **EVERYTHING** YOU SAID TO HIM!



YOU'RE NOT BIG ENOUGH TO---

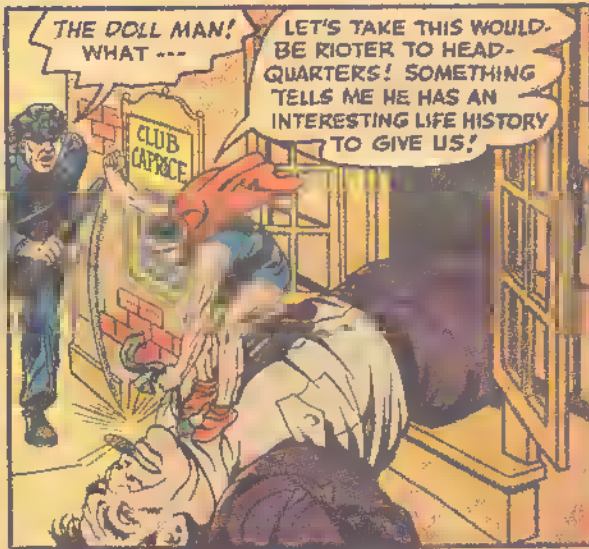
OWW!

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE? IT'S THE EASIEST THING IN THE WORLD TO FIND!



THE DOLL MAN! WHAT ---

LET'S TAKE THIS WOULD-BE RIOTER TO HEAD-QUARTERS! SOMETHING TELLS ME HE HAS AN INTERESTING LIFE HISTORY TO GIVE US!



The fight and fury have been beaten out of Dawkins --when questioned by the police--

YES, DAWKINS IS MY NAME--- I LIVE AT 11 NIGHTHAWK PLACE? I'VE MASTER-MINDED SEVERAL CRIMES AND SWINDLES, AND RECENTLY I BECAME NUMBER FOUR IN BRAINS, INCORPORATED!

NUMBER **FOUR**, EH? WHO ARE NUMBERS THREE, TWO AND ONE?

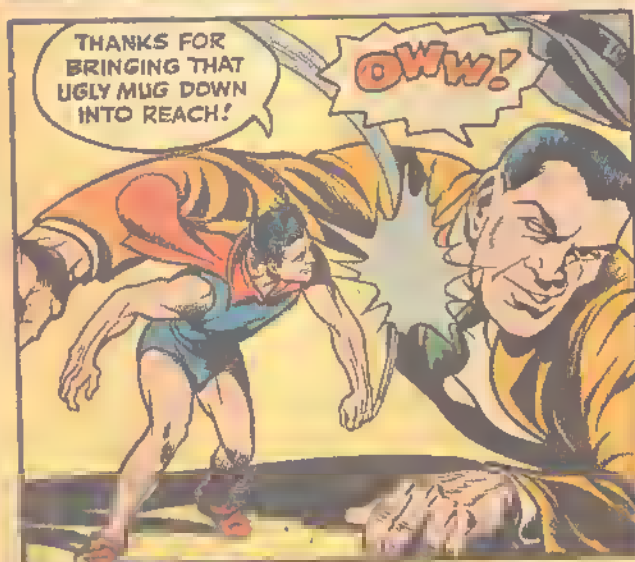


I KNOW ONLY NUMBER THREE --HE GOT ME TO JOIN! AND I WON'T BETRAY HIM!

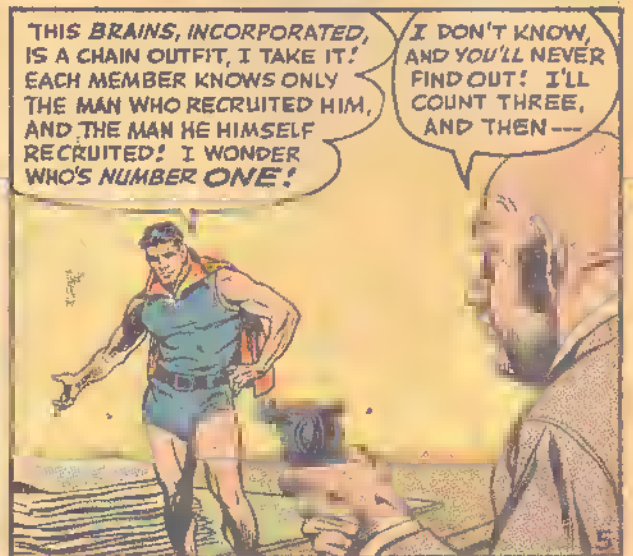
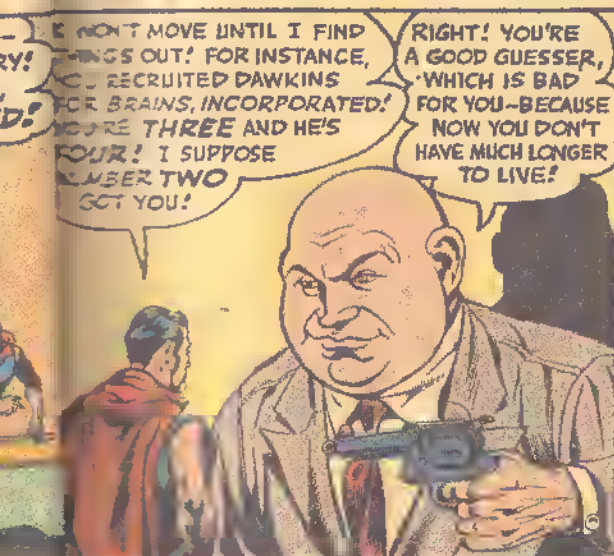
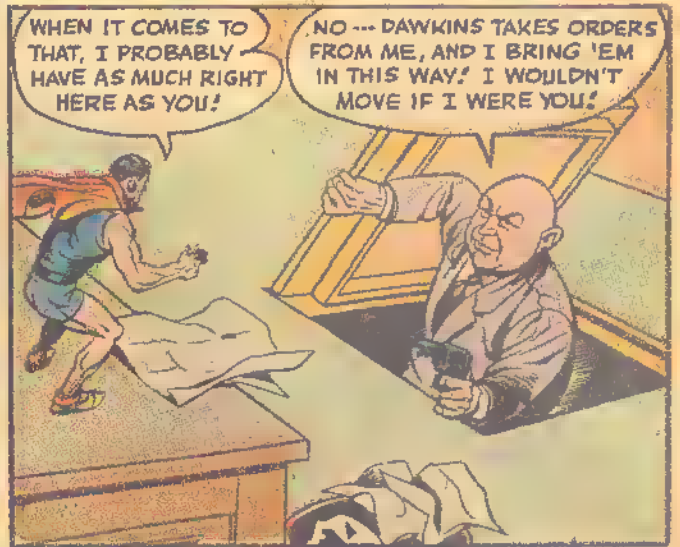
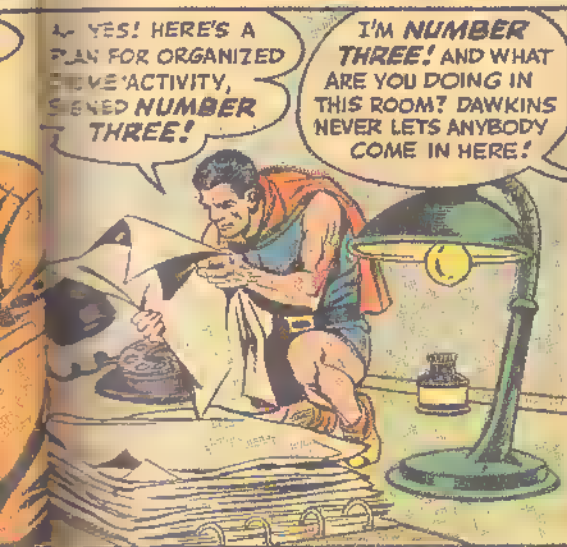
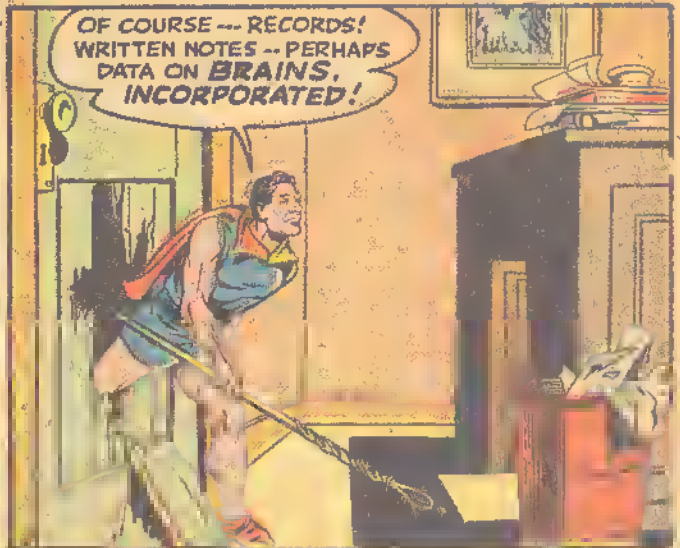
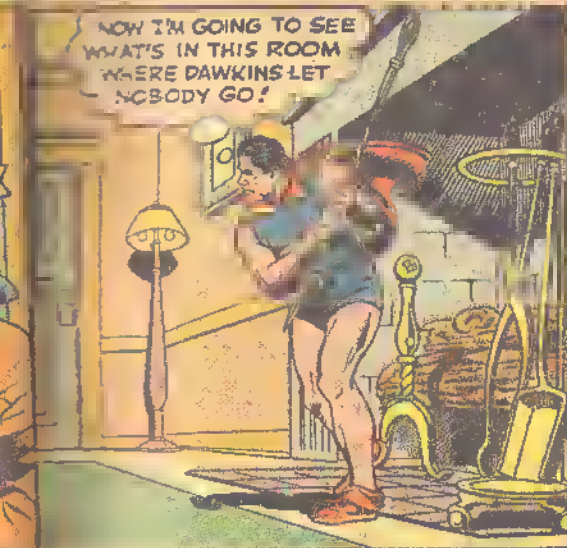
LOCK HIM UP! I'M OFF ON THE TRAIL!



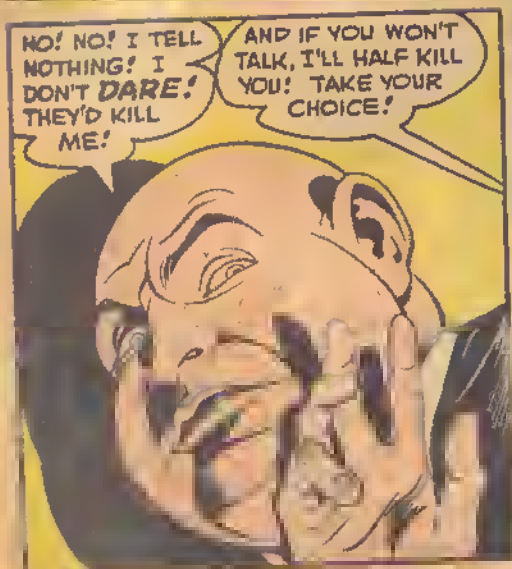
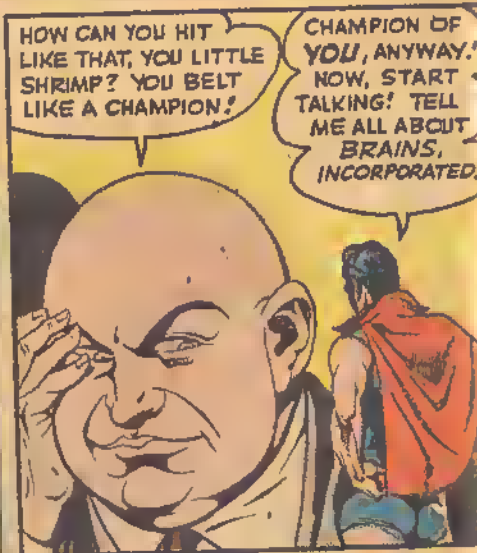
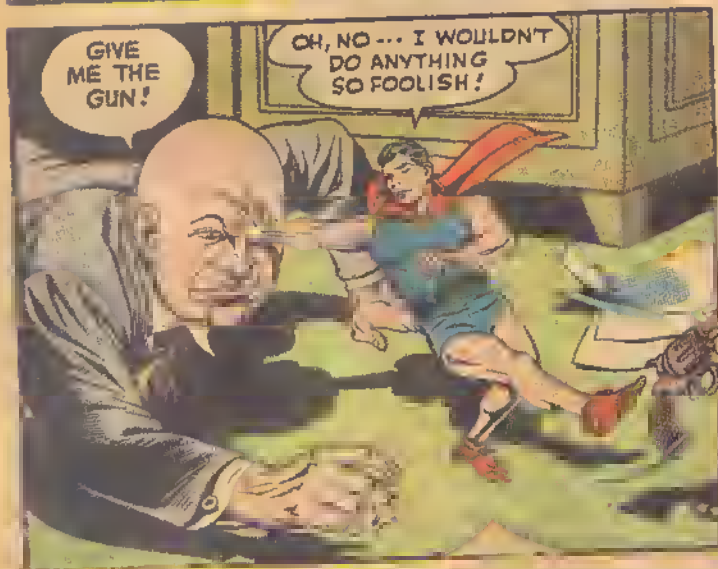
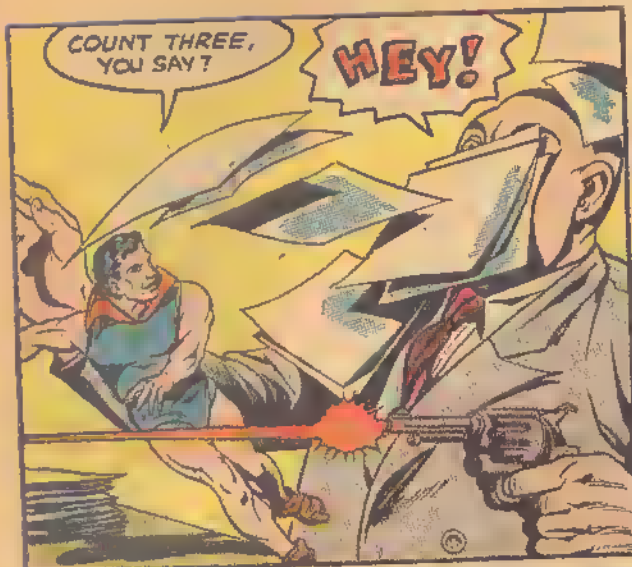
FEATURE COMICS



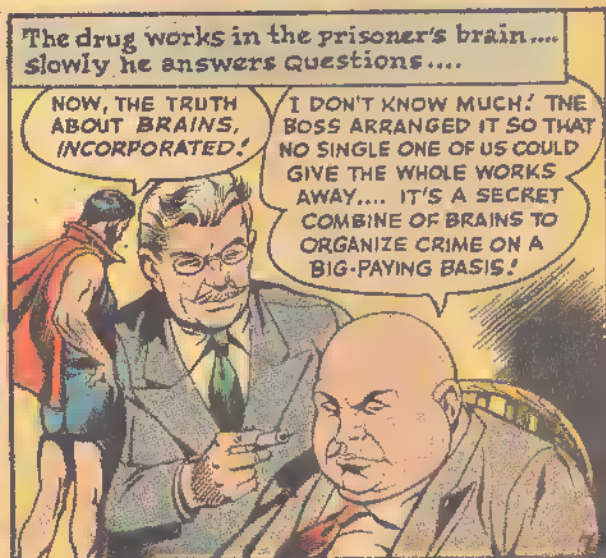
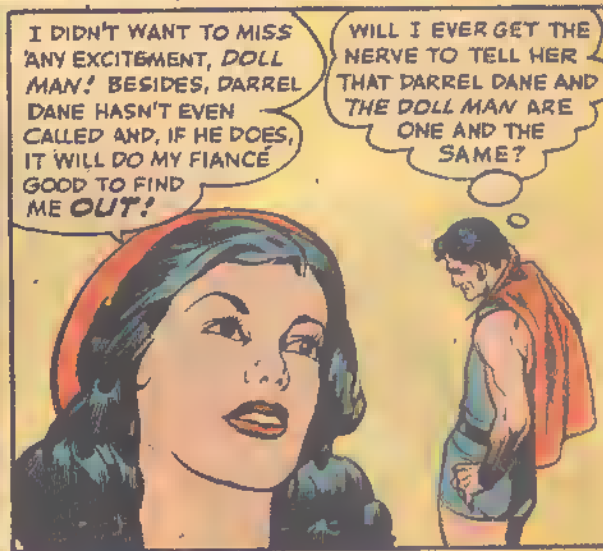
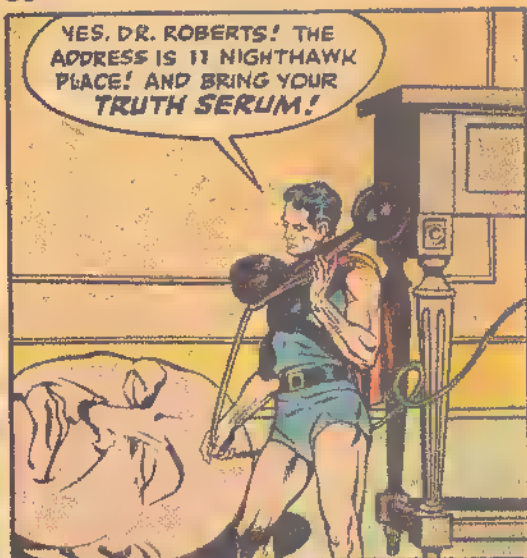
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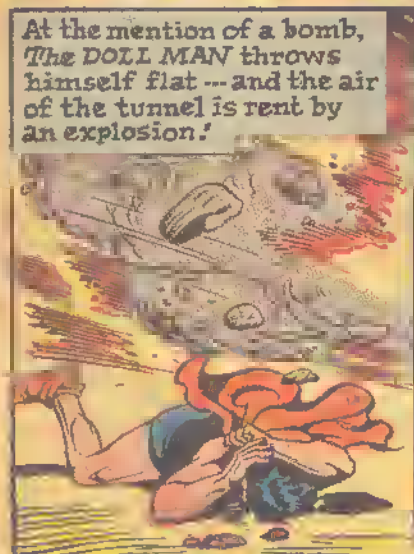
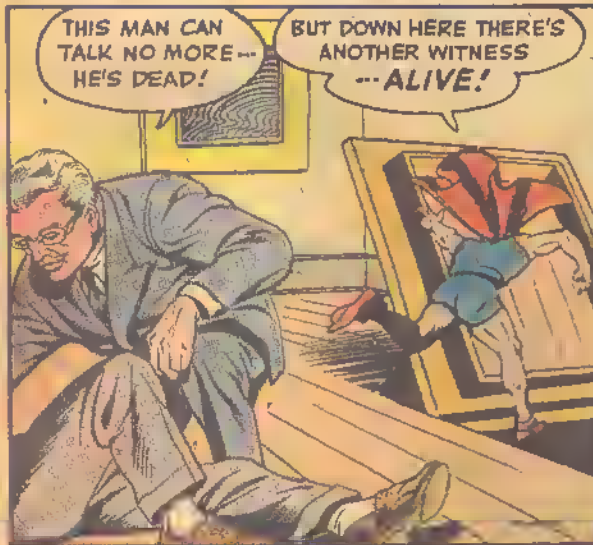
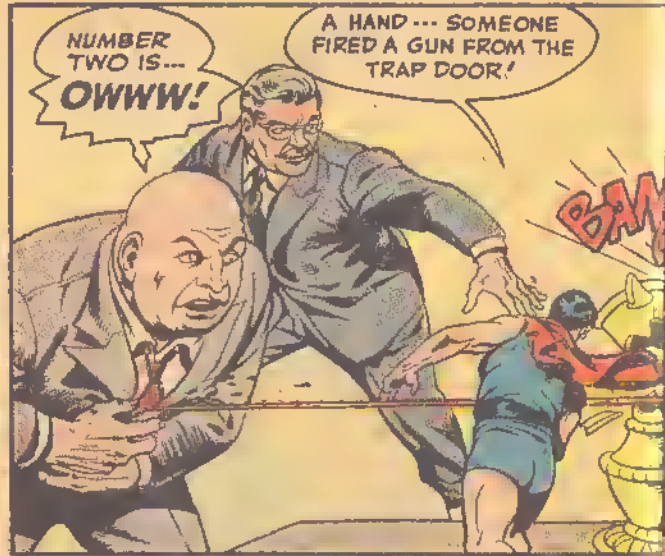
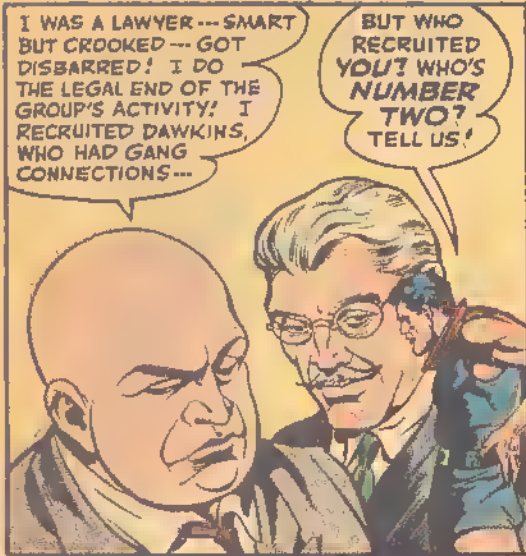
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FEATURE COMICS



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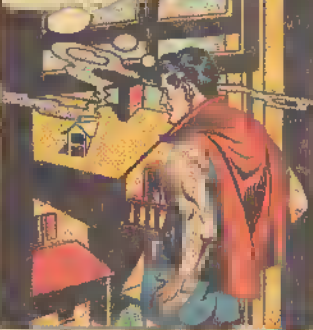


FEATURE COMICS

"I HAD A FEW MOMENTS' START ON ME --- SEEMS TO HAVE PACKED AND LEFT!"



BUT THIS PLACE IS CONNECTED SECRETLY WITH THE DAWKINS HOUSE! THERE MUST BE A CONNECTION BETWEEN THIS HOUSE AND THE HEADQUARTERS OF NUMBER ONE -- THE BOSS OF BRAINS, INCORPORATED! ... HMMM, I SMELL SMOKE!"



HE MEANT TO BURN THE PLACE DOWN BEHIND HIM, LEAVING NO SIGN OF HIS TRAIL! CLEVER, BUT A BIT SLOW ---



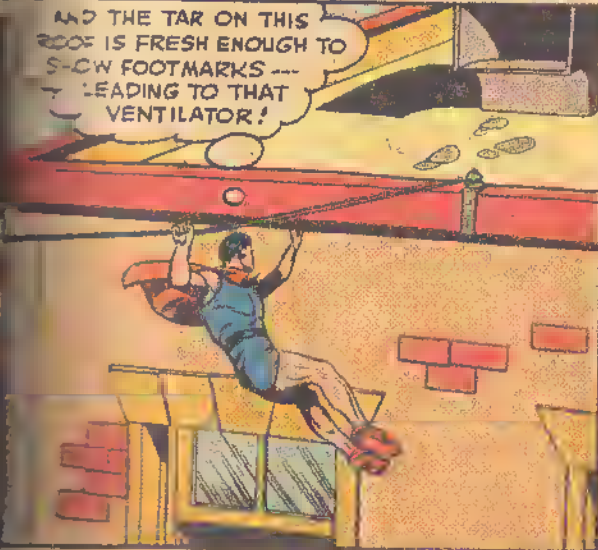
NO TRAP DOORS OR SECRET TUNNELS! BUT THERE IS SURELY A WAY, AND I MUST FIND IT! THE ROOF, PERHAPS



I GET IT! A SIGN TO SCARE AWAY ANYBODY WHO ISN'T IN THE KNOW --- BUT THAT WIRE CAN'T BE ALIVE WHEN IT'S NOT CONNECTED!"

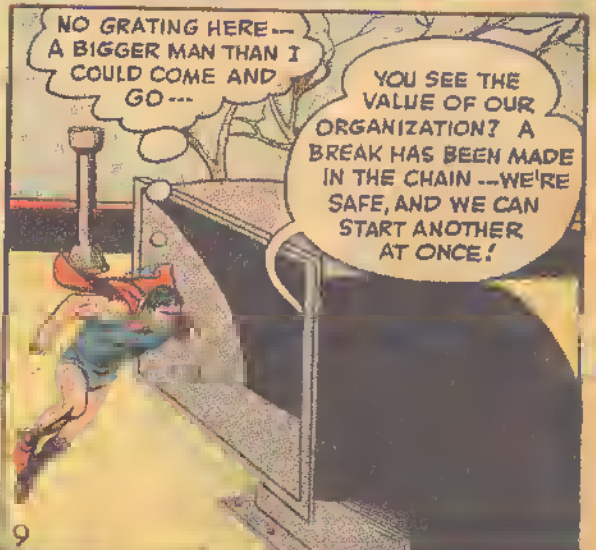


AND THE TAR ON THIS ROOF IS FRESH ENOUGH TO SHOW FOOTMARKS --- LEADING TO THAT VENTILATOR!"

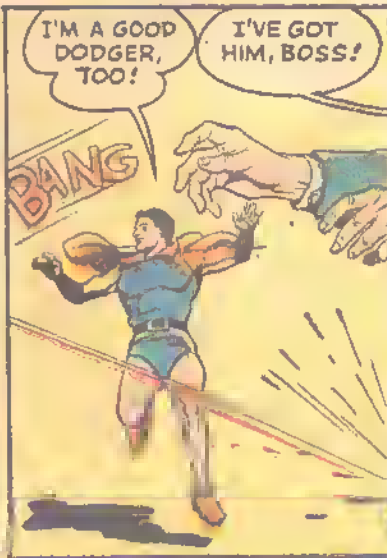
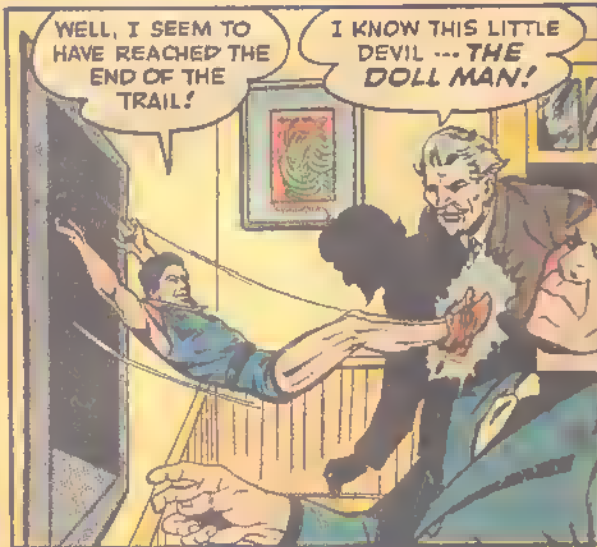
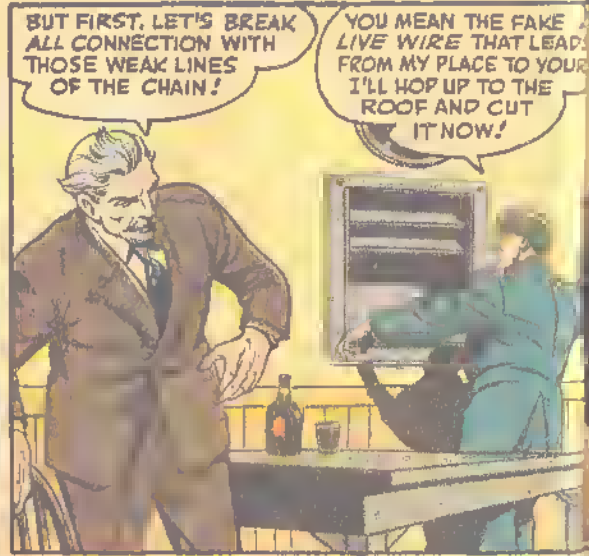
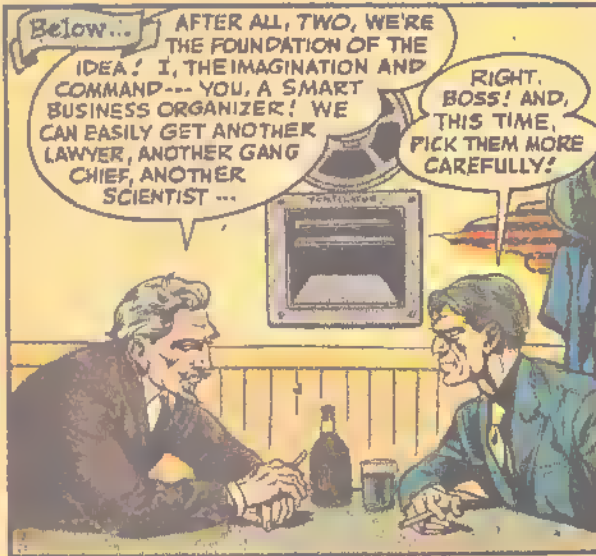


NO GRATING HERE --- A BIGGER MAN THAN I COULD COME AND GO ---

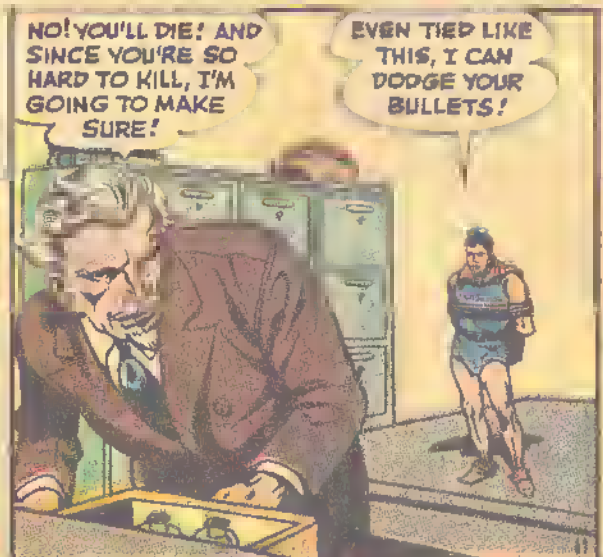
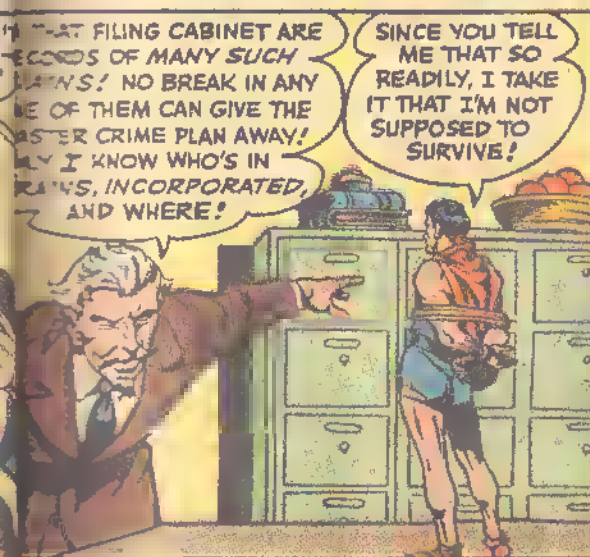
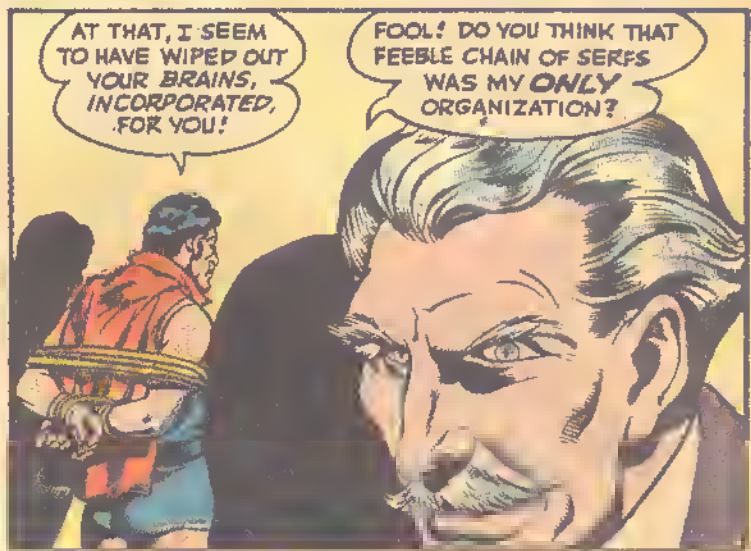
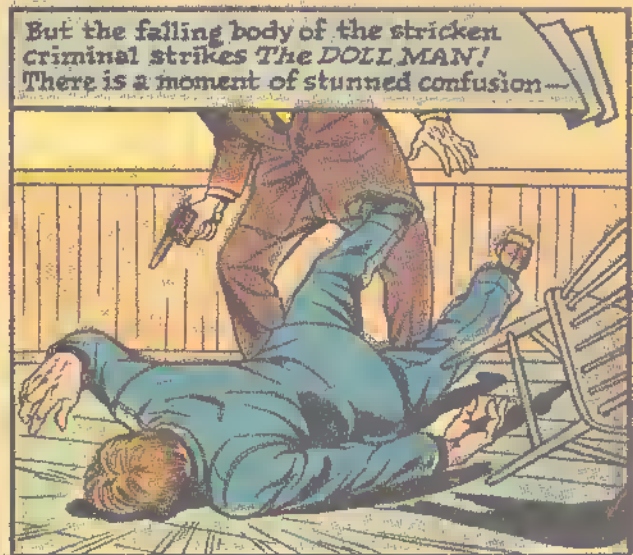
YOU SEE THE VALUE OF OUR ORGANIZATION? A BREAK HAS BEEN MADE IN THE CHAIN --- WE'RE SAFE, AND WE CAN START ANOTHER AT ONCE!"



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

NOTHING SO CRUDE AS BULLETS, DOLL MAN! HERE'S A POWERFUL ACID ONE OF MY SCIENTIFIC LIEUTENANTS PERFECTED---A GREAT CRIME WEAPON! THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO TEST IT!

MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO KEEP HIM TALKING UNTIL...

REALLY? HOW DOES IT WORK?

A FEW DROPS WILL DISSOLVE ANY HUMAN BODY ---LEAVING NO TRACE ---NO CLUE!

AN EFFORT OF WILL SHRINKS ME FROM NORMAL SIZE TO DOLL MAN SIZE ---AND ONCE, LONG AGO, I WAS ABLE TO MAKE A SUPREME EFFORT AND SHRINK MORE! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

WELL, THIS CONVERSATION BORES ME! I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOU AT ONCE!

TRY IT!

A DROP... ANOTHER... WHEN THEY STRIKE YOU ---

NOW FOR MY SUPREME EFFORT OF WILL!

IT WORKED --- I'VE SHRUNK OUT OF MY BONDS --- JUST IN TIME!

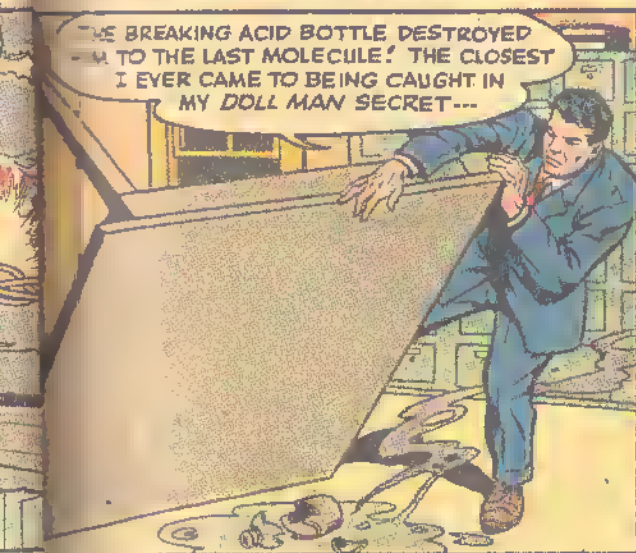
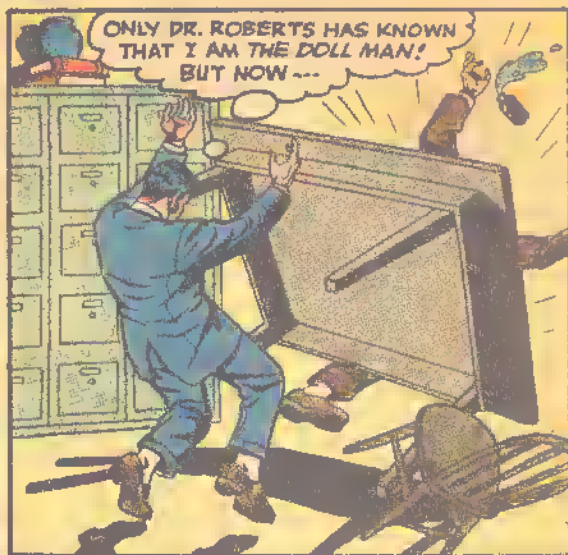
SUCCESS! SUCCESS!

NOW I MUST GET MYSELF BACK TO DOLL MAN SIZE!

NOT A TRACE OF HIM LEFT --- ONLY THE WIRE BONDS!

THAT'S BECAUSE I'M NOT THERE!

FEATURE COMICS



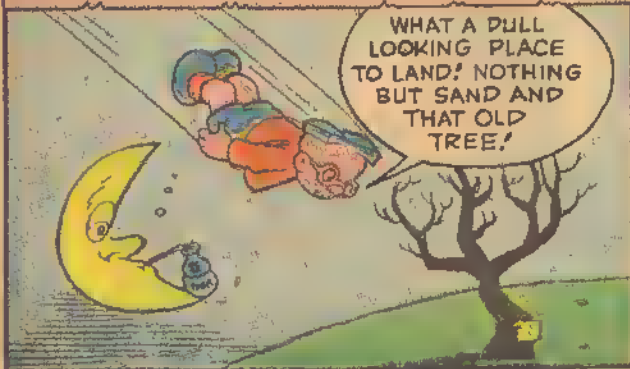
PERKY



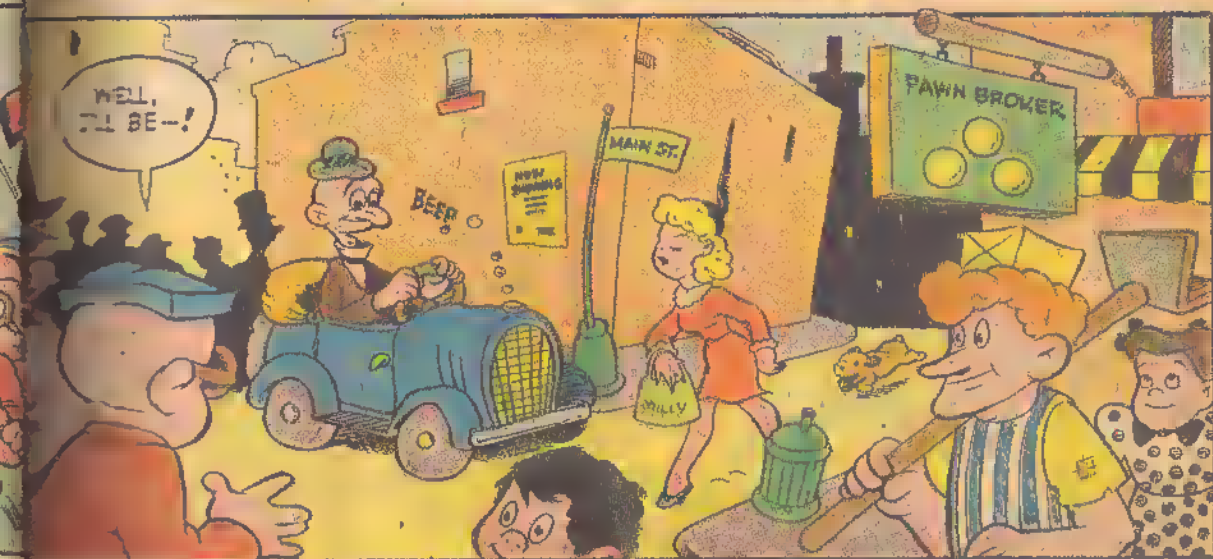
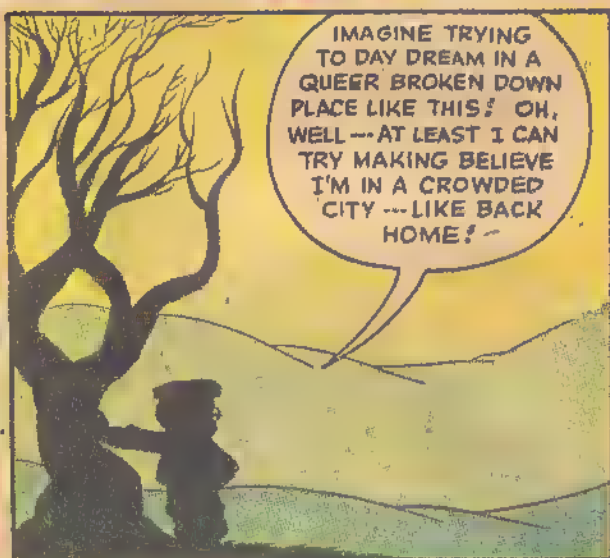
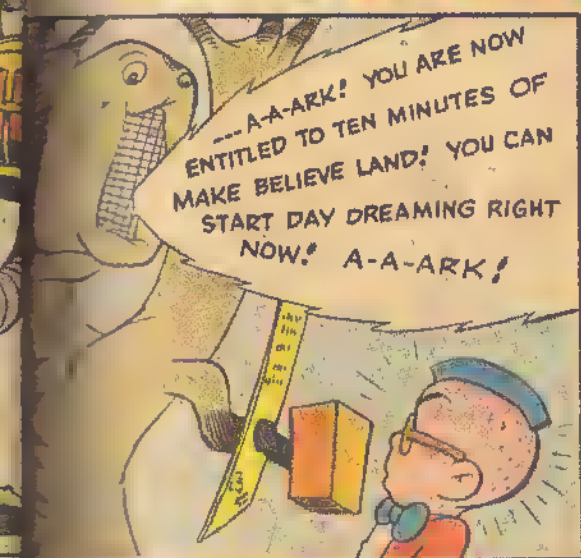
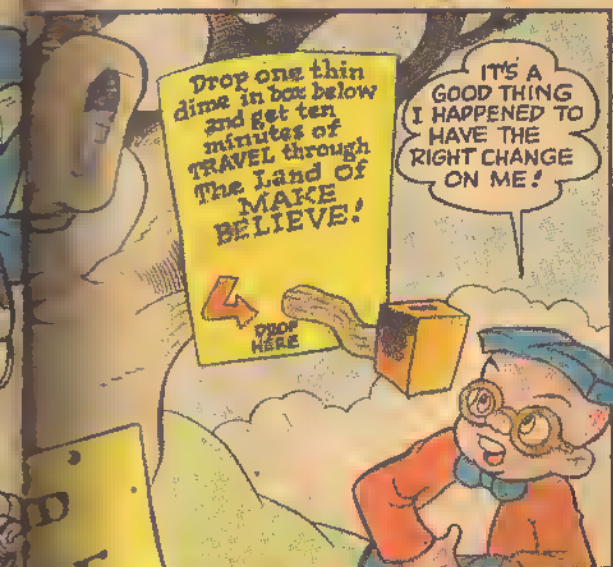
If you don't know all about Perky, there's no use to **MAKE BELIEVE** you do -- so we'll tell you!

First, he volunteered to step into an amateur magician's vanishing box at a vaudeville show... then **HE REALLY VANISHED!**

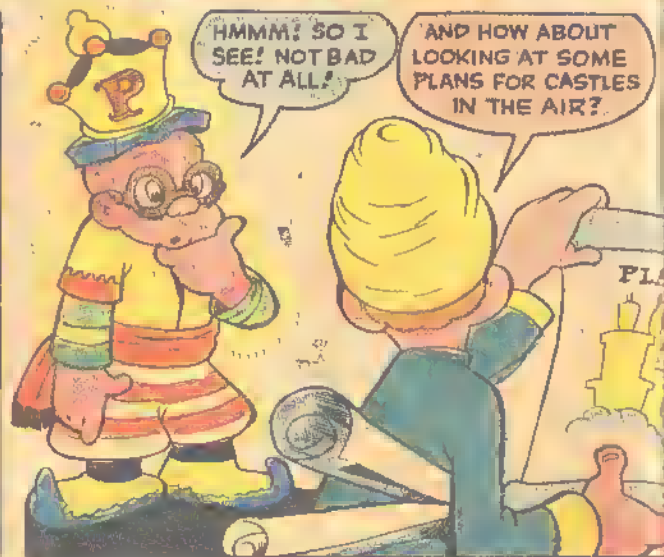
After that, every time that magician pulls the lever on the box, he sends Perky flying off to **WORLDS THAT LIE BEYOND!**



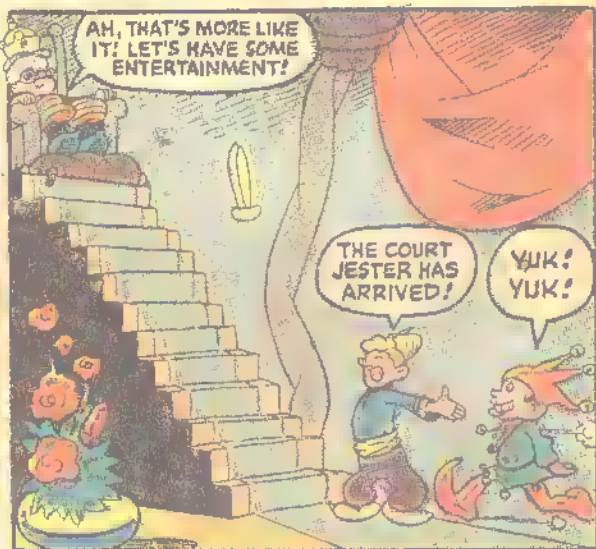
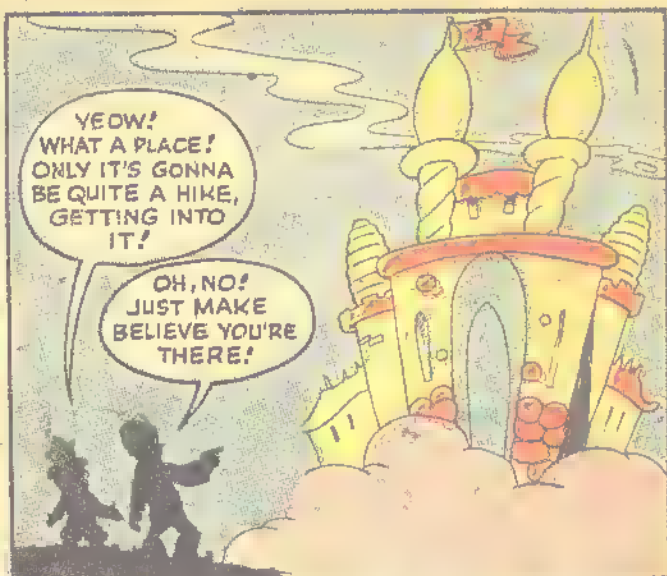
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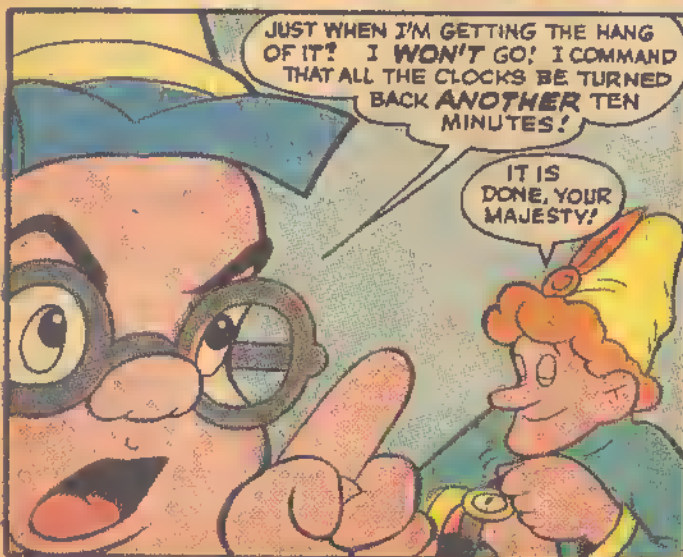
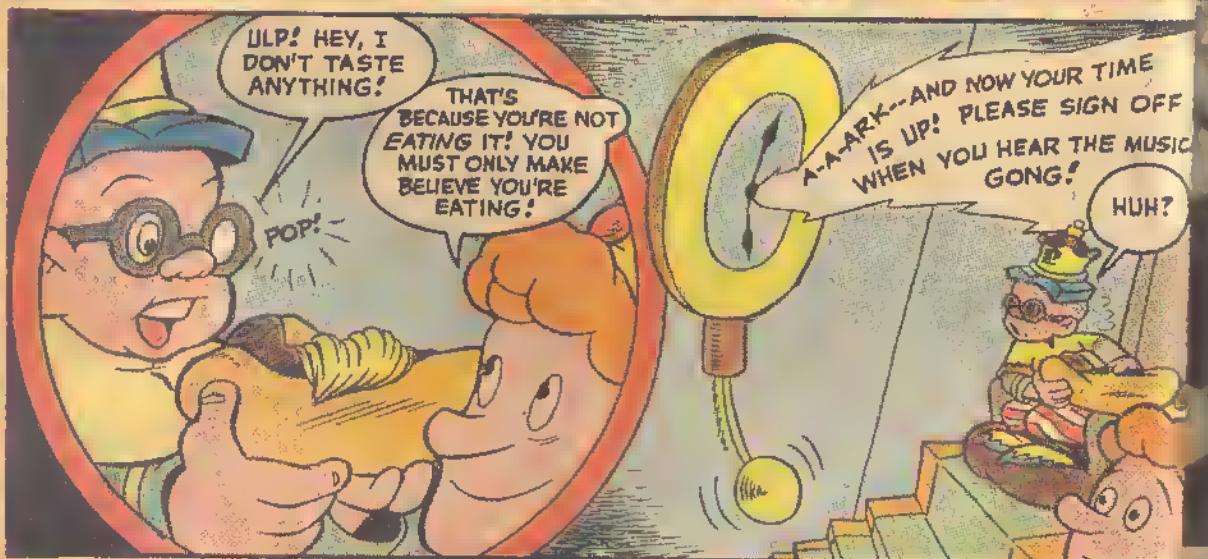
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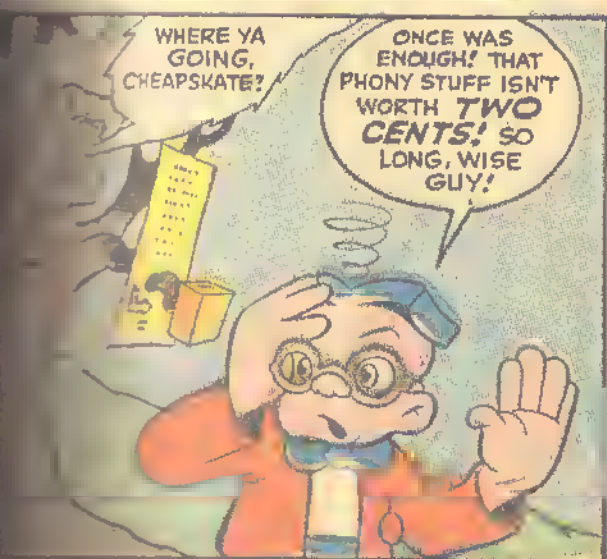
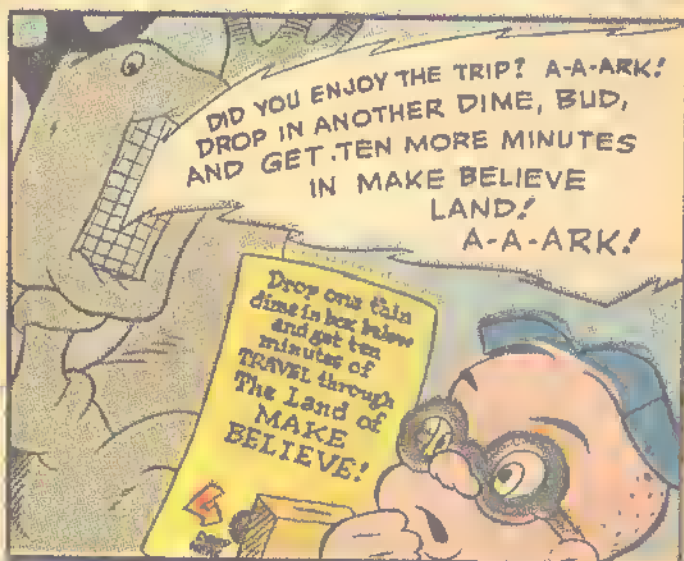
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FEATURE COMICS



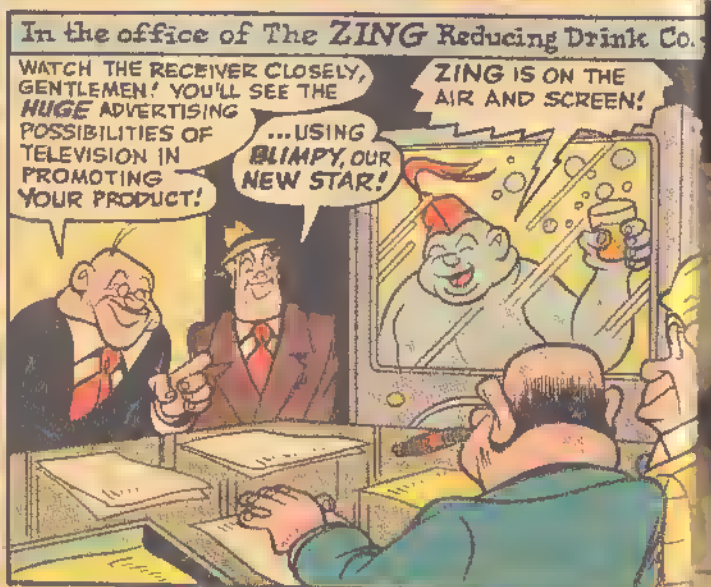
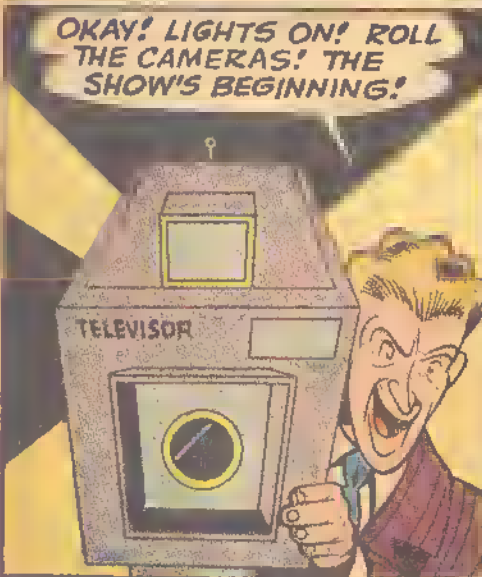
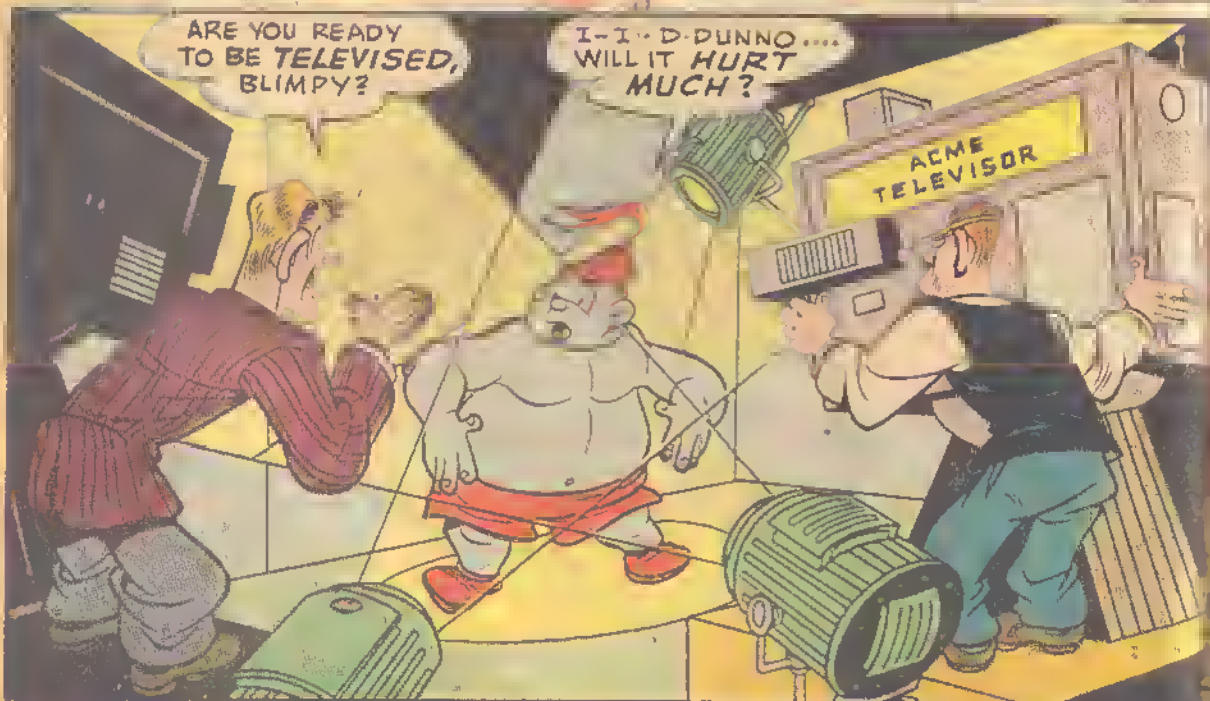
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DO NOT ENTER
WHILE RED
LIGHT IS ON!

BLIMPY

TELEVISION SCREEN TEST
Now Showing



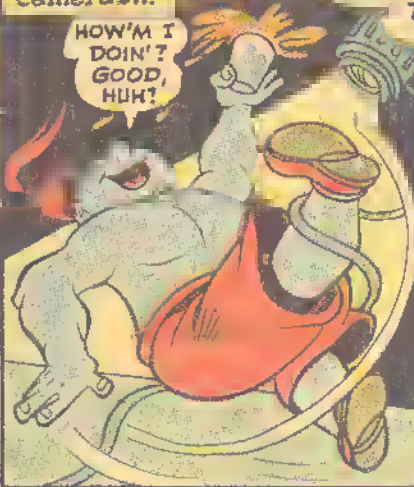
FEATURE COMICS

THE NEW DRINK THAT GIVES
LESS BULK AND
MORE ZING!



While, in front
of the television
cameras...

HOW'M I
DOIN'?
GOOD,
HUH?



WATCH OUT FOR THOSE WIRES!
HEY! DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TO
THOSE LIGHTS! CUT! CUT!
TURN OFF THE
CAMERAS!



PLEASE DON'T LEAVE,
GENTLEMEN! IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT!

HMF! TELEVISION HAS BIG
POSSIBILITIES, BUT WE HAVE
THE WRONG VIEW!

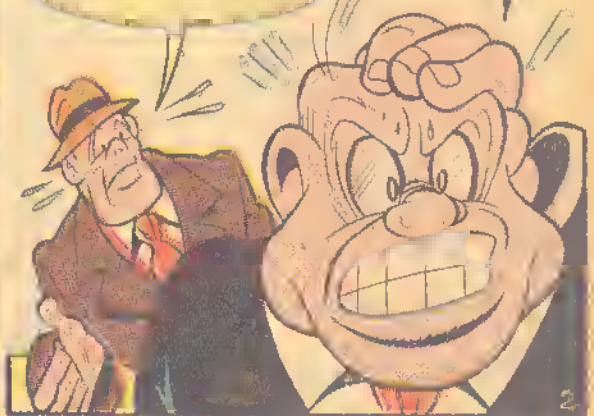
BAH! A BILLION DOLLAR ADVERTISING
CONTRACT LOST BECAUSE OF STUPID
BLUNDERING! HAVE
BLIMPY FIRED!

B-BUT...
BOSS, WE
CAN'T!

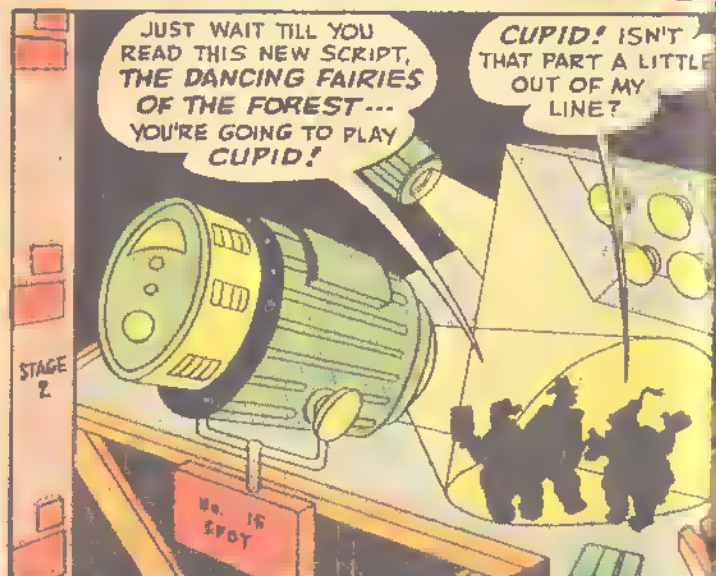
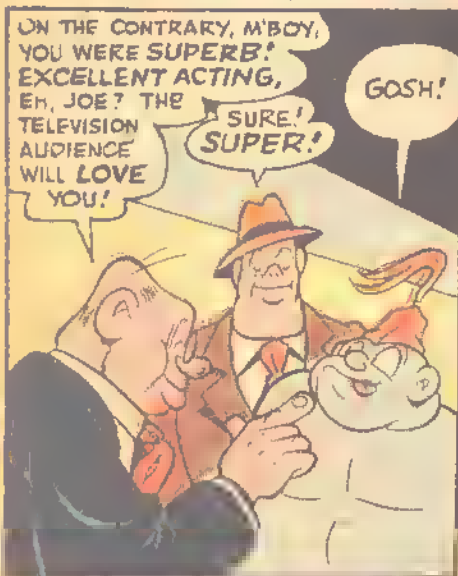
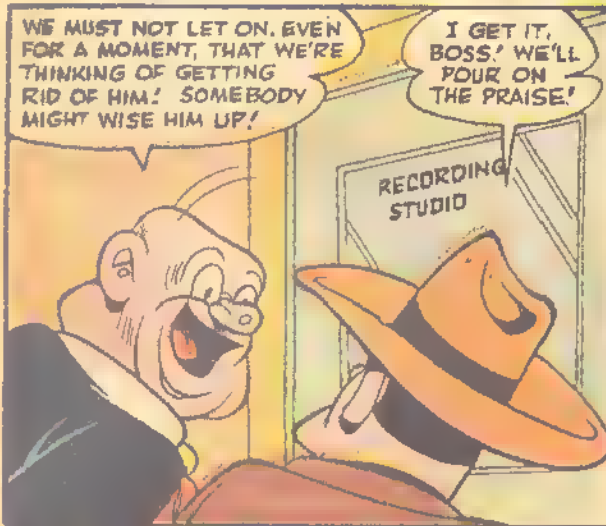
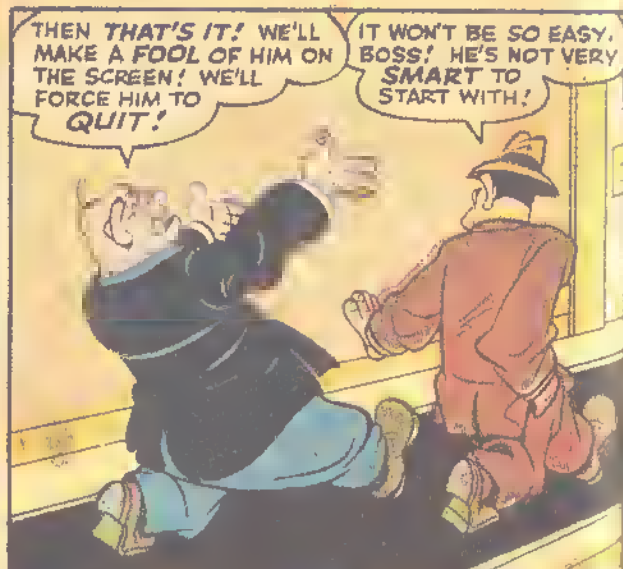


YOU TOLD ME TO GET THE
FATTEST FELLOW IN TOWN
AND SIGN HIM TO A TWENTY
YEAR CONTRACT AT A
THOUSAND BUCKS A
WEEK! REMEMBER?

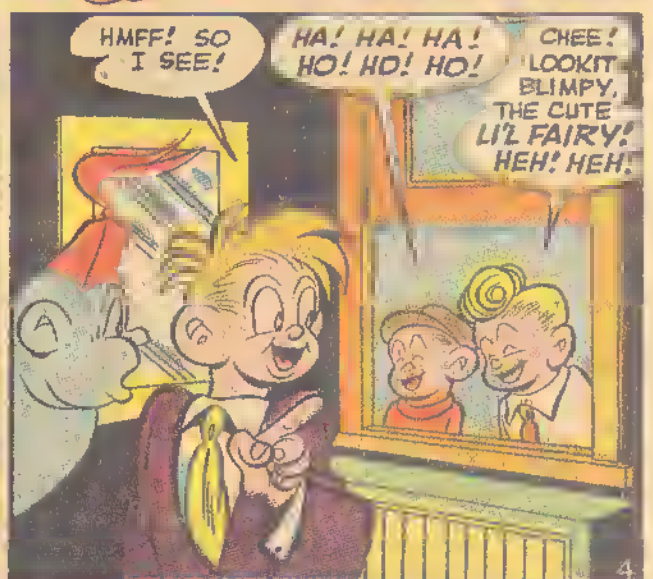
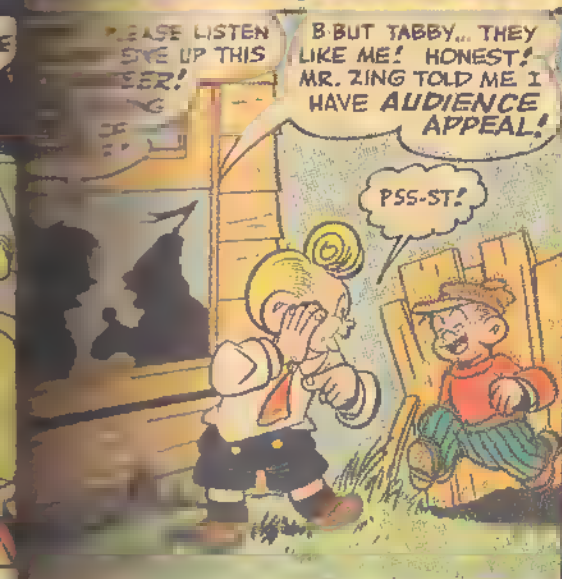
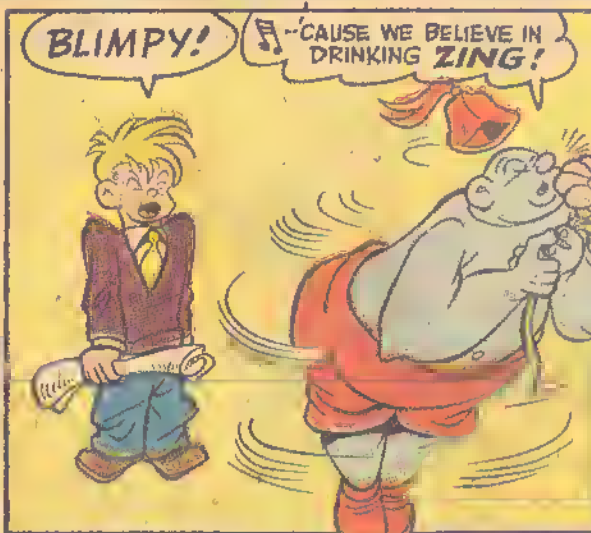
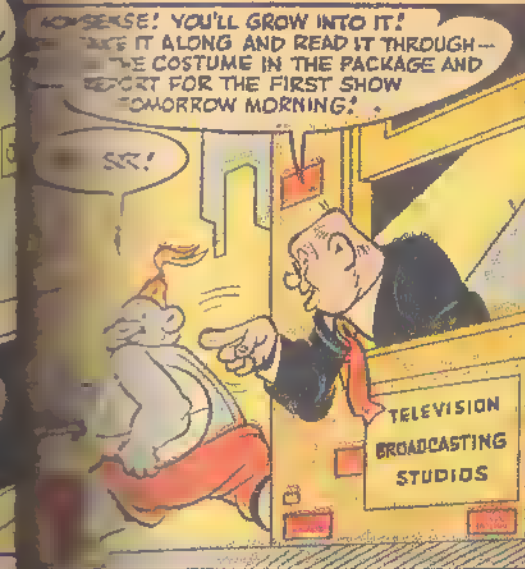
OH—
NO!



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

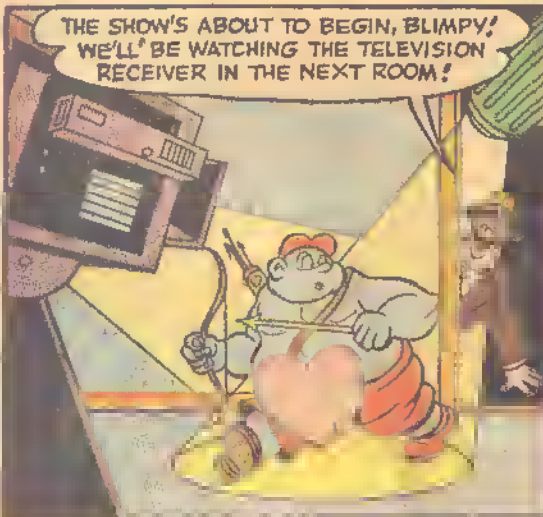
The next morning in Zing's office —

HOWDY, GENTS! I'M READY FOR THE SHOW!
TRA-LA-LA!

Drink ZING
for
ZIP

ER... YOU DON'T THINK THAT THE AUDIENCE WILL MAKE FUN OF ME IN THIS OUTFIT, DO YOU?

OF COURSE NOT, BLIMPY! YOU LOOK QUITE DRAMATIC



THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO BEGIN, BLIMPY! WE'LL BE WATCHING THE TELEVISION RECEIVER IN THE NEXT ROOM!

HA! HA! HA! HE'S A RIOT, THE FOOL! WAIT TILL THIS PUBLICITY REACHES THE NEWSPAPERS! HEH!

YEAH! HE'LL SURE QUIT AFTER THAT!

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M CUPID!

Let's follow the television program over the air waves...

COME TO ME, LITTLE DANDELION...

HA! HA!

LET US BUD TOGETHER...

--AND FLIT AMONG THE TREES

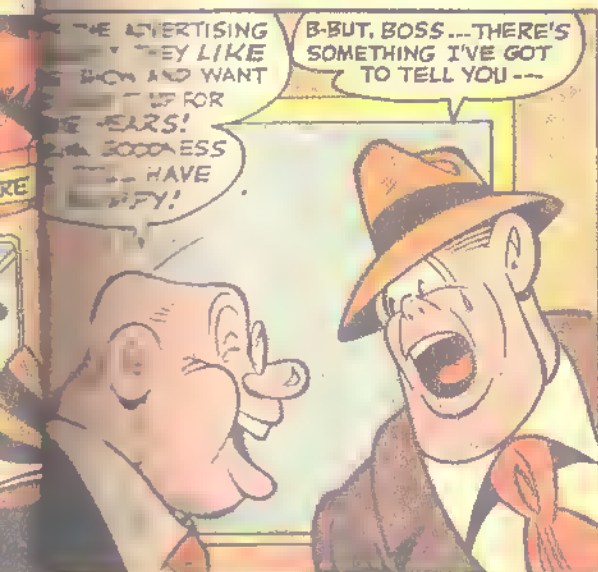
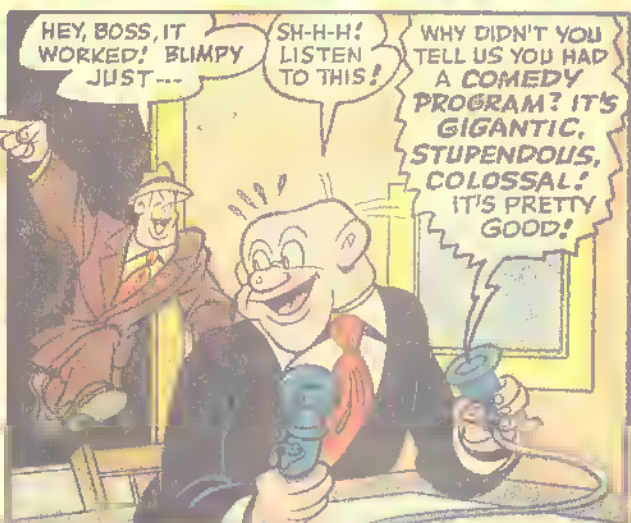
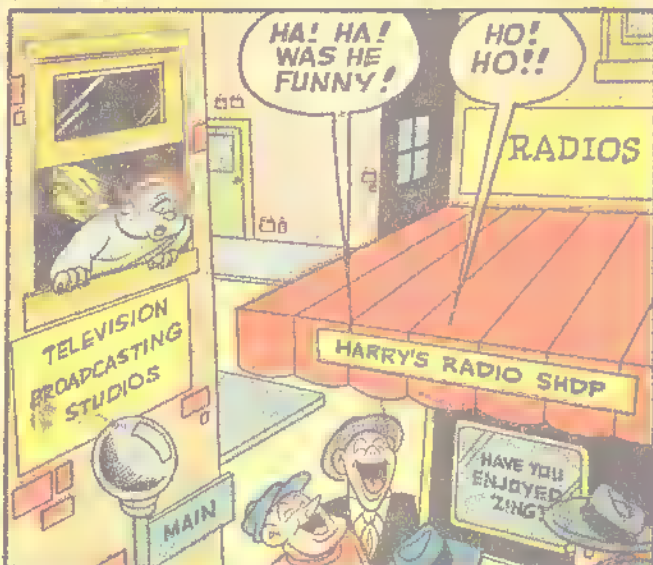
HEH! HEH!

HO! HO! HO!

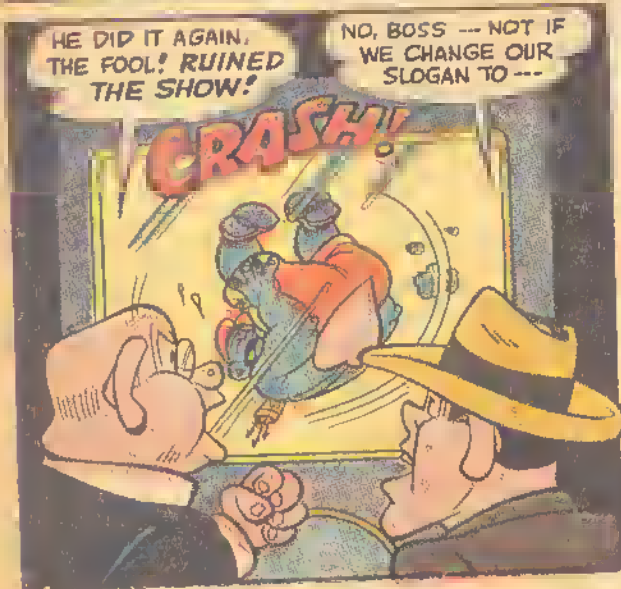
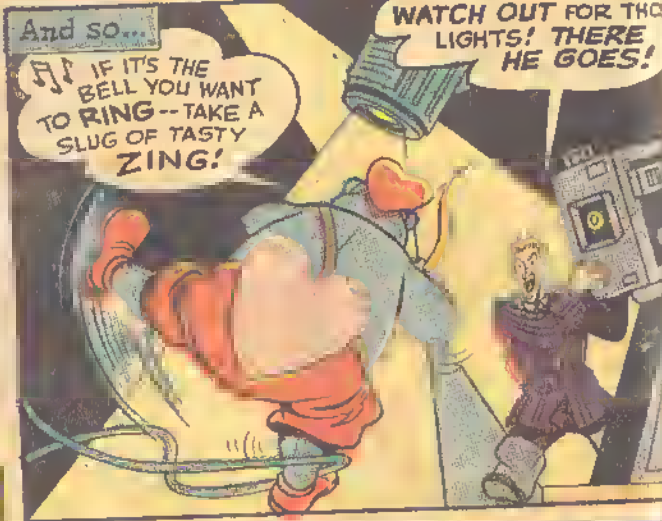
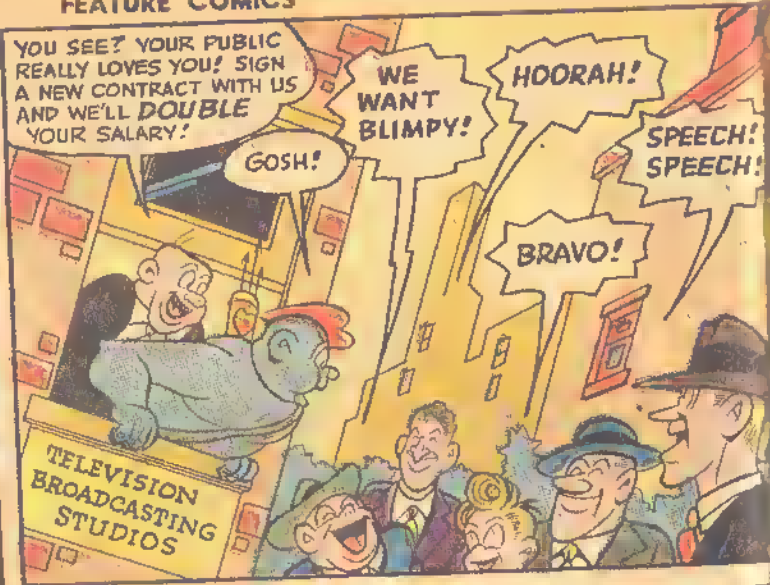
STATE PRISON

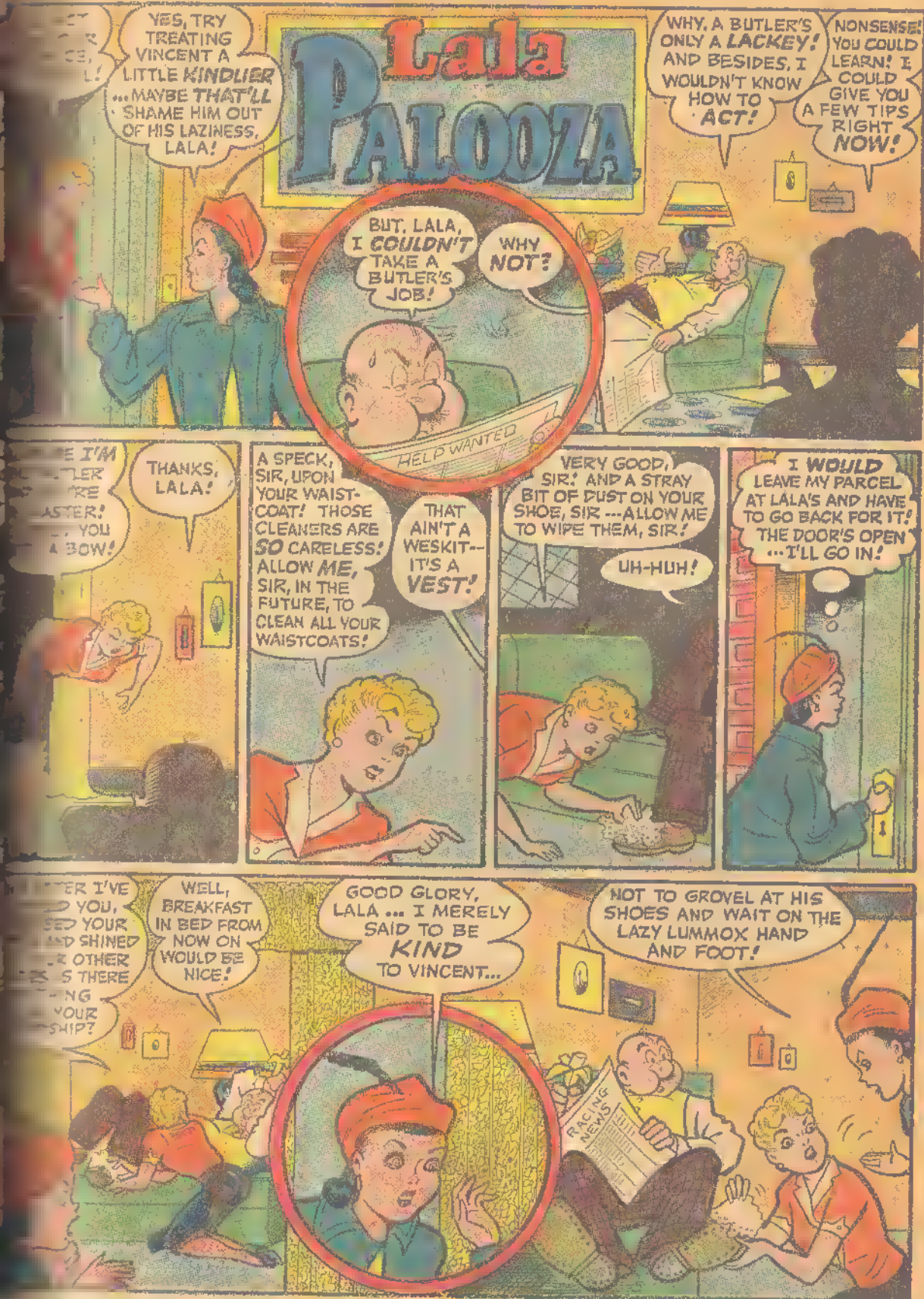
HARRY'S RADIO STORE

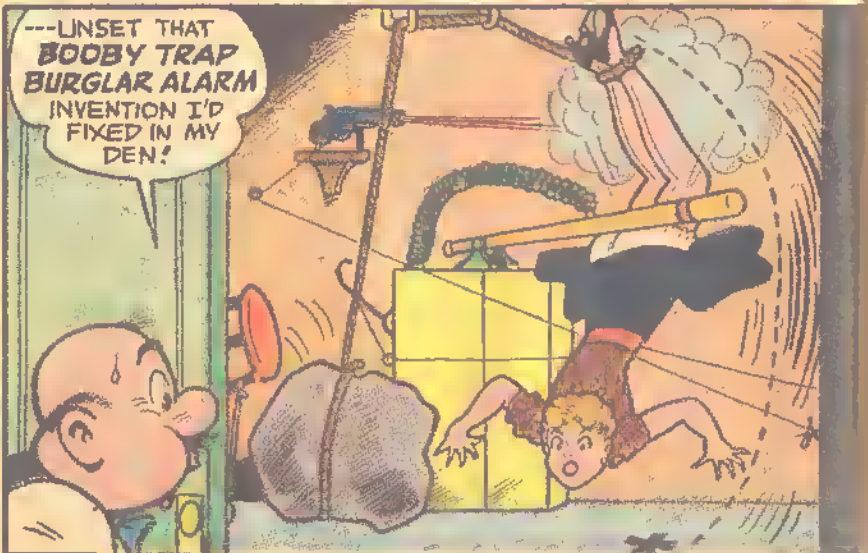
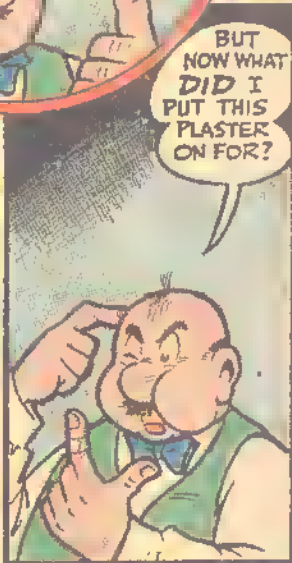
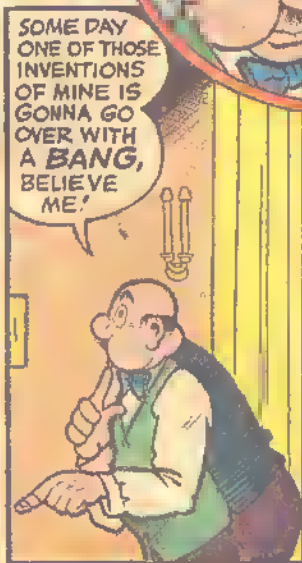
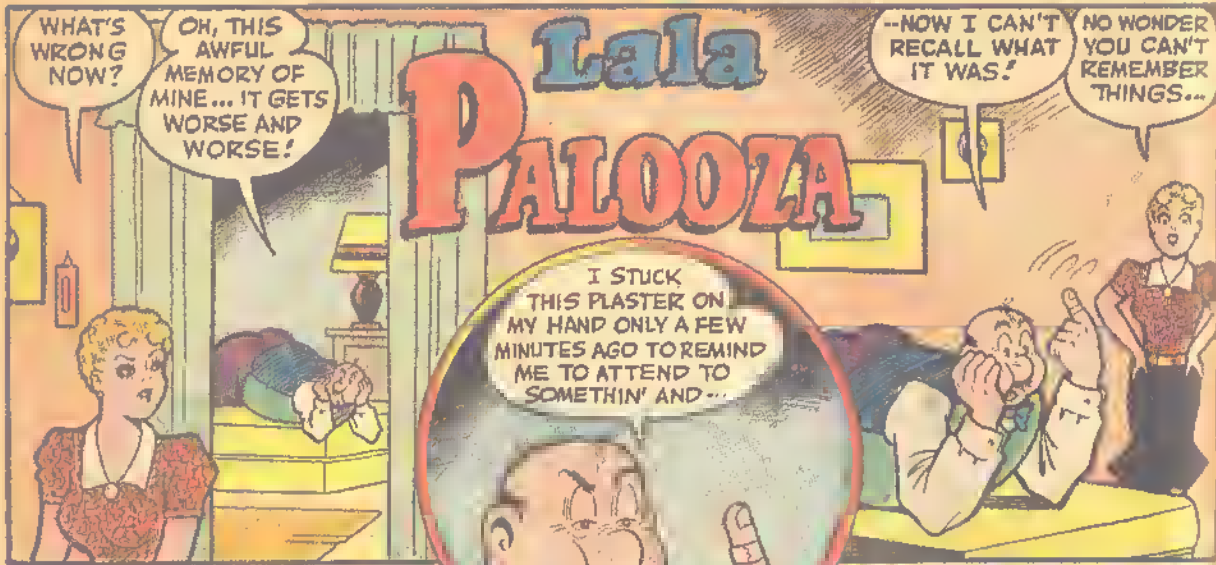
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS





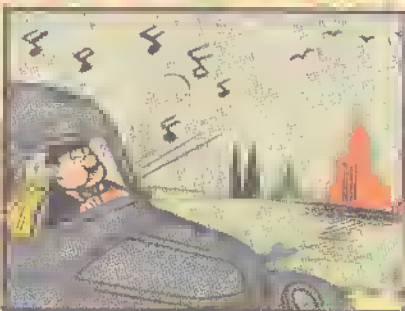


FEATURE COMICS

Lala Palooza



WONDER WHAT'S ON THE RADIO?



HO-HO! WHAT'S ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT ATOM BOMBS? WE'VE BEEN FACING A GREATER THREAT TO CIVILIZATION FOR YEARS IN WOMEN DRIVERS ... WHICH REMINDS ME!



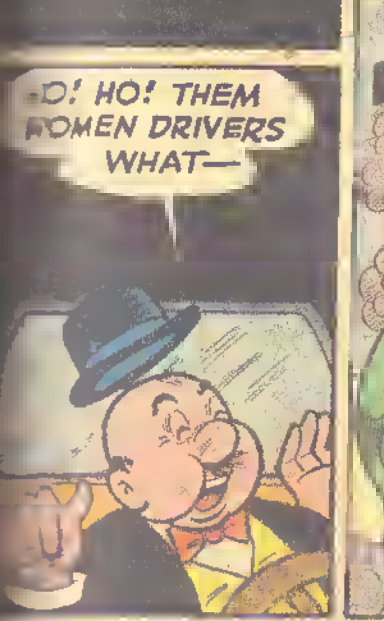
WAS OUT THE OTHER DAY WHEN A DAME DRIVING IN FRONT OF ME STICKS OUT HER RIGHT HAND! SO I THINKS SHE'S GONNA TURN RIGHT!



AND JUST AS I'M ALL SET, SHE STICKS OUT HER LEFT HAND, SO I PULLS UP ALONG-SIDE OF HER AND ASK, HOW COME?



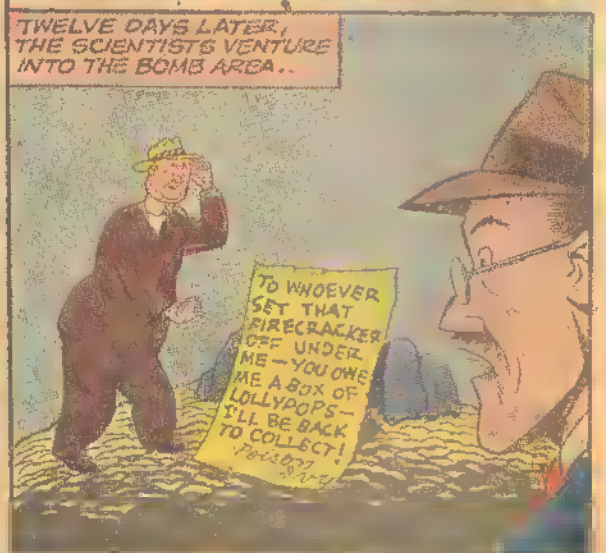
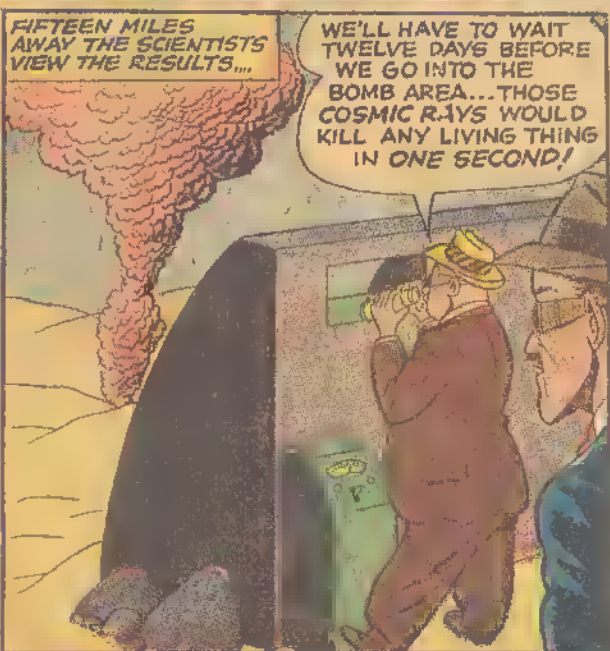
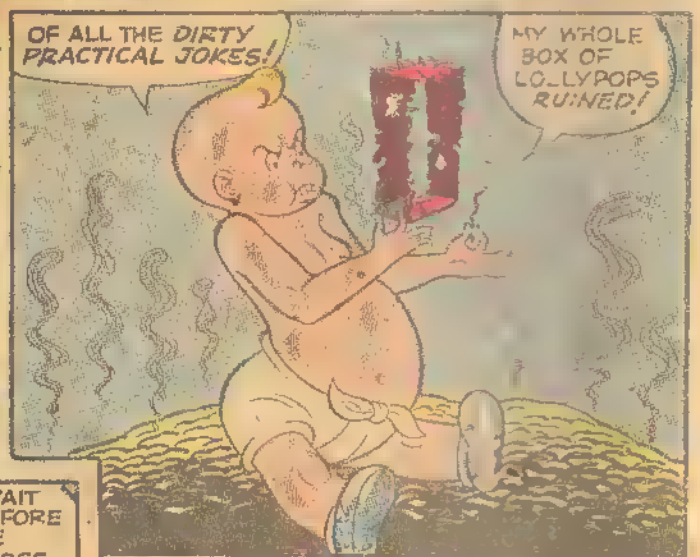
SO SHE SAYS, SILLY, I WASN'T SIGNALING YOU ... I WAS DRYING MY NAIL POLISH!



WO! HO! THEM WOMEN DRIVERS WHAT—



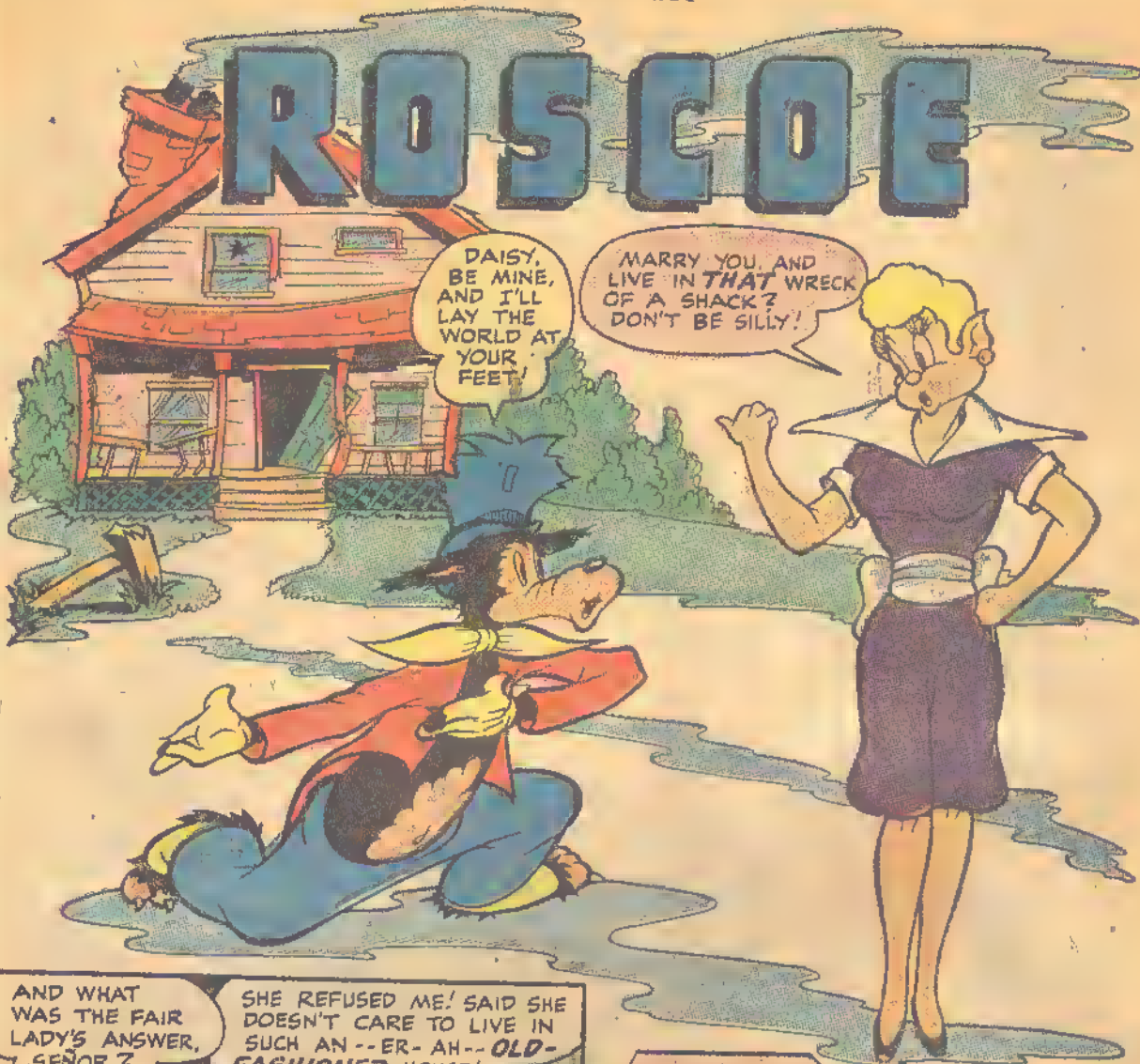
—DOPES!



ROSCOE

DAISY,
BE MINE,
AND I'LL
LAY THE
WORLD AT
YOUR
FEET!

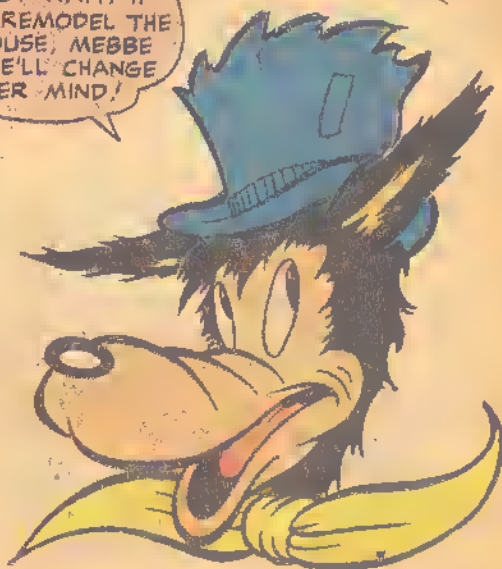
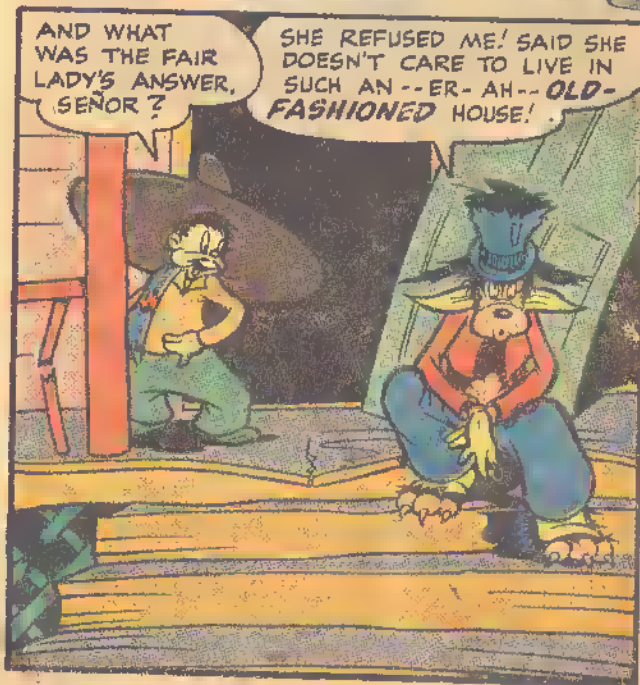
MARRY YOU, AND
LIVE IN *THAT* WRECK
OF A SHACK?
DON'T BE SILLY!



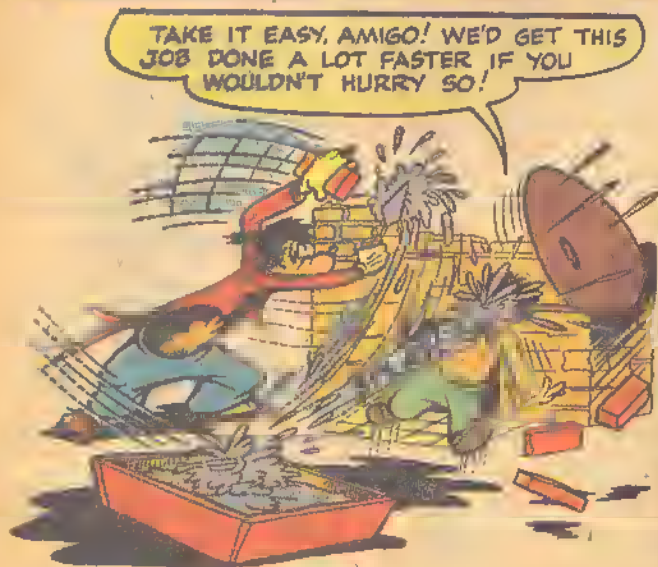
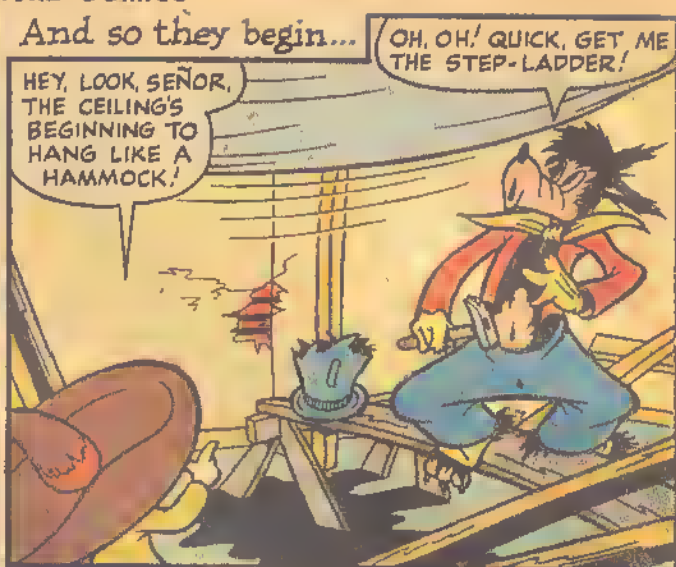
AND WHAT
WAS THE FAIR
LADY'S ANSWER,
SEÑOR?

SHE REFUSED ME! SAID SHE
DOESN'T CARE TO LIVE IN
SUCH AN -- ER -- AH -- OLD-
FASHIONED HOUSE!

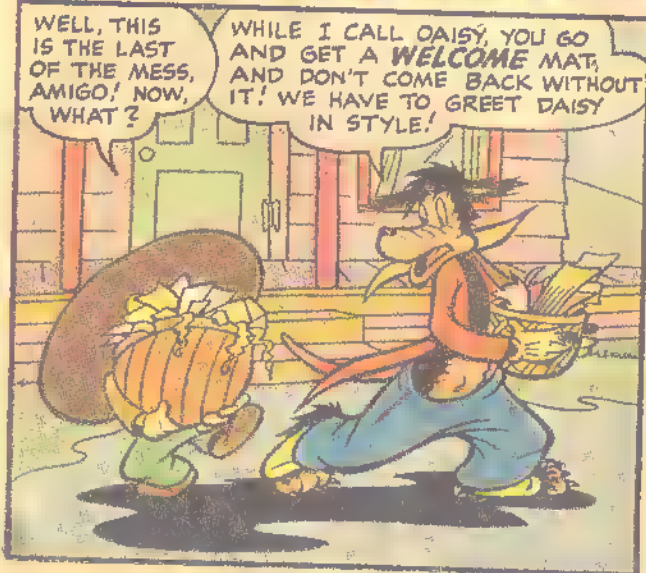
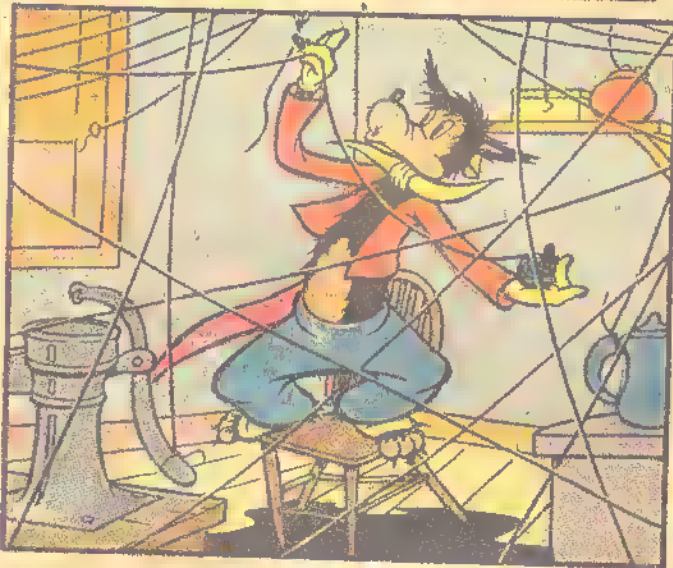
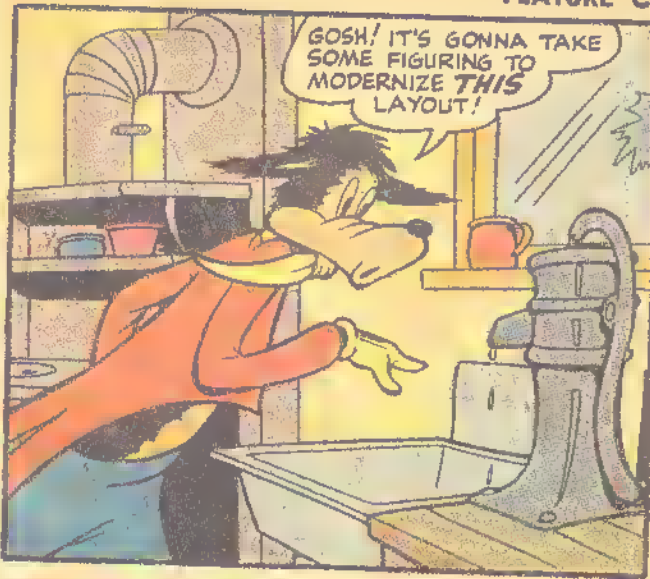
BUT WAIT! IF
I REMODEL THE
HOUSE, MEBBE
SHE'LL CHANGE
HER MIND!



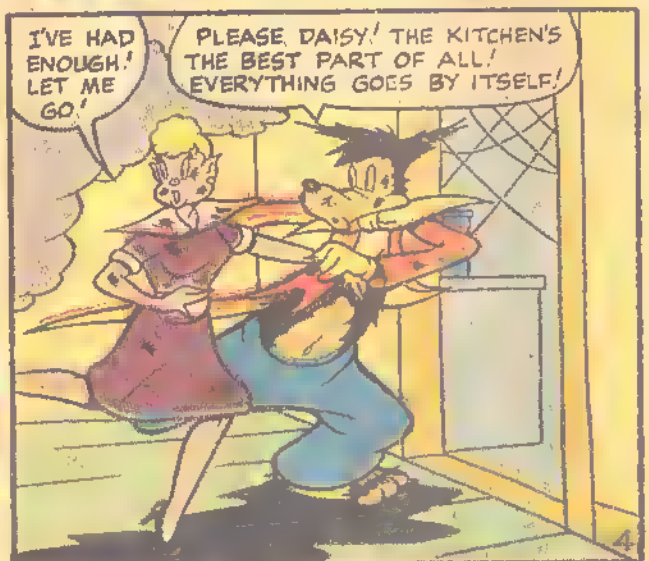
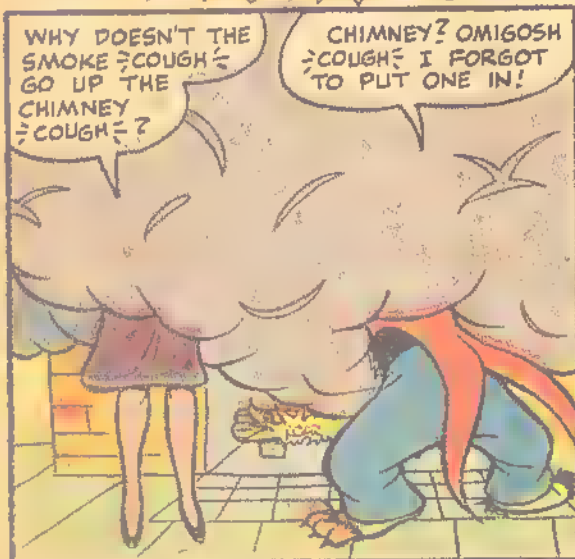
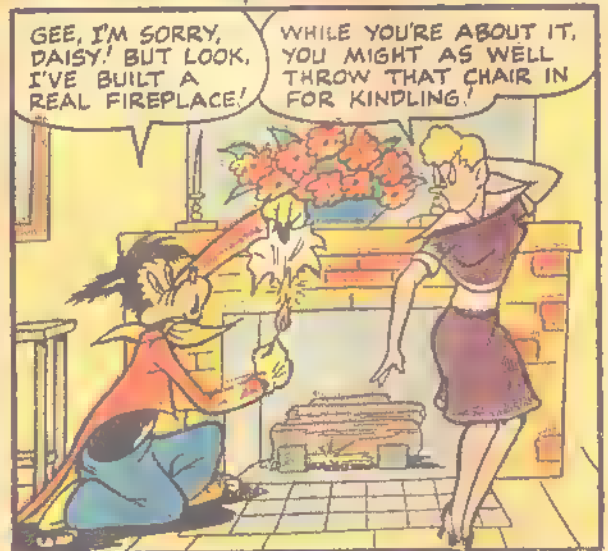
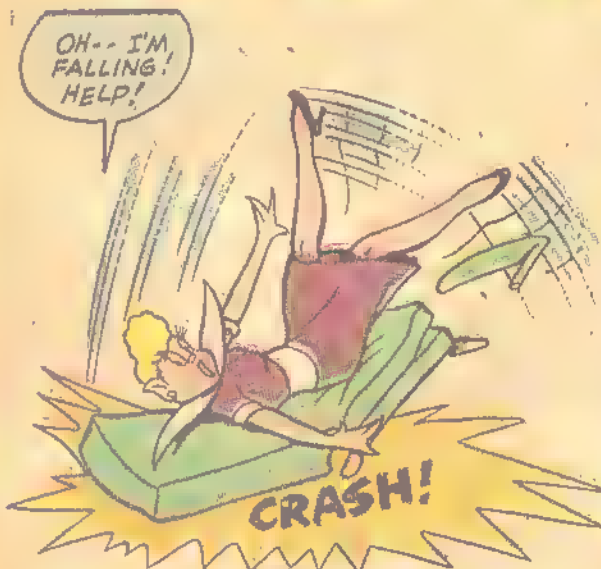
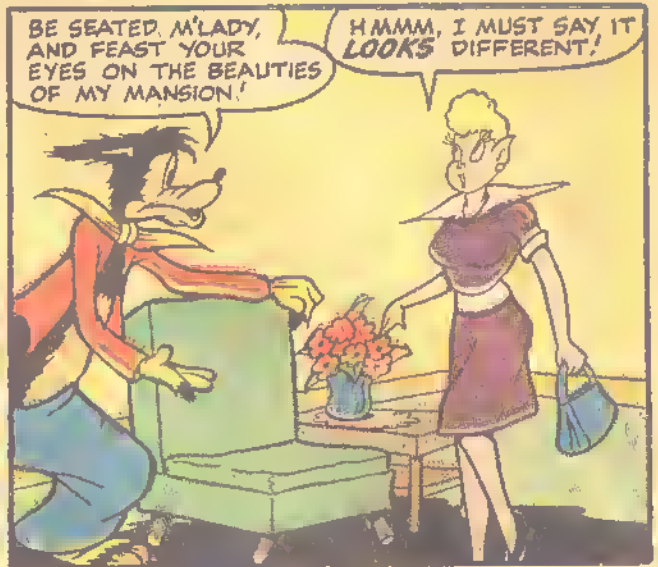
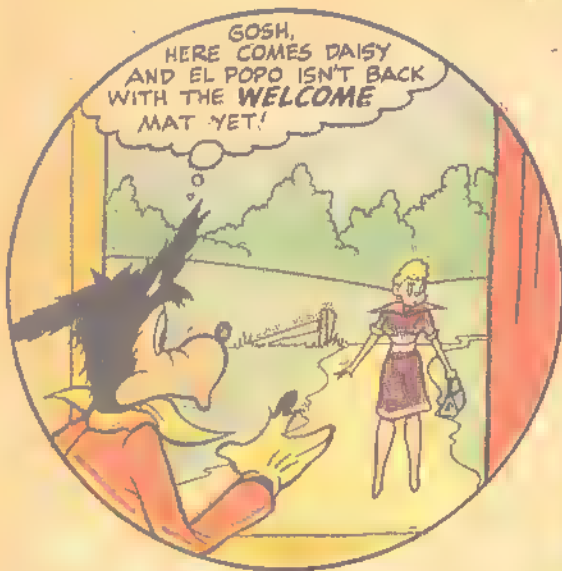
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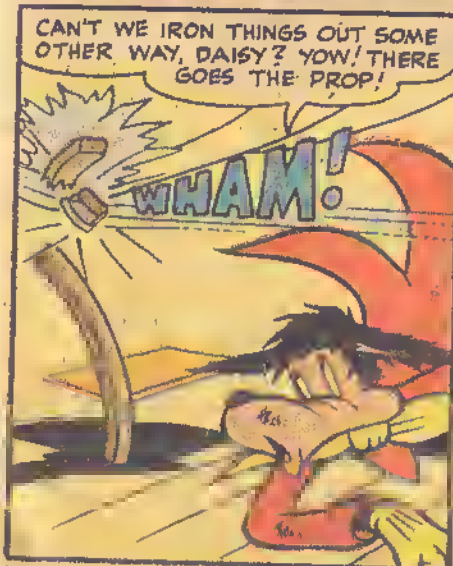
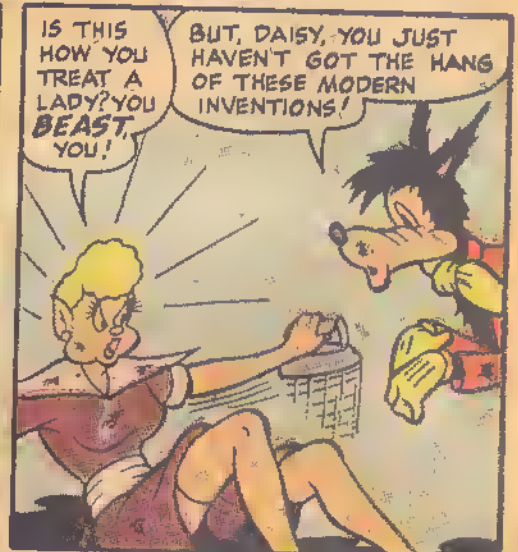
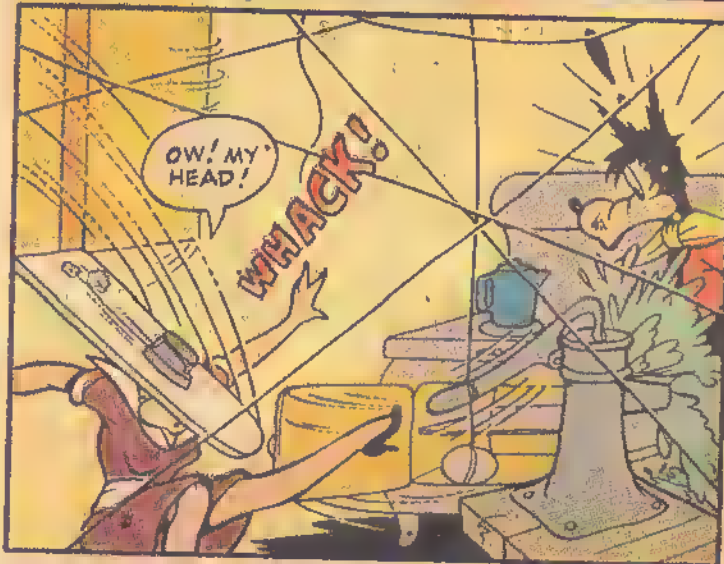
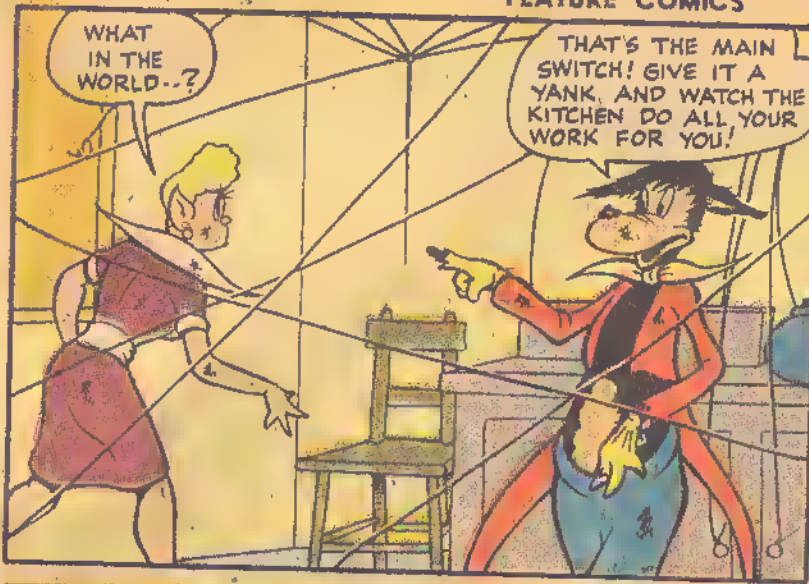
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There's **MUSIC** in the air -- **AND LIKEWISE MURDER!** And it all adds up to danger and daring for Swing Sisson, the band leader who is hep to other things than jive and whose fist can do something besides hold his baton!



SWING SISSON

Midnight show at the Clover Club -- Bonnie Baxter gives, with a special Swing Sisson arrangement--

THIS IS THE THIRD NIGHT YOU'VE BEEN HERE, MR. GATTREZ!

YES, TO HEAR THAT GIRL SING! WILL YOU PLEASE ASK HER TO COME TO MY TABLE WHEN SHE FINISHES THE NUMBER?



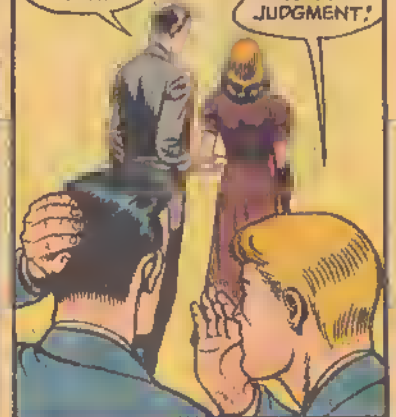
HEY, WHAT'S THE GIMMICK? BONNIE DOESN'T MAKE BLIND DATES WITH EVERY HOOCH-HAPPY CUSTOMER WHO ASKS--

THIS ISN'T **EVERY** CUSTOMER, SWING--IT'S ELON GATTREZ, THE MOVIE PRODUCER!

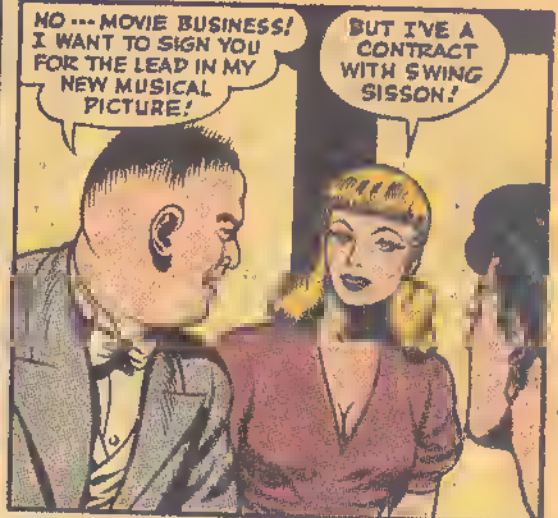


IT WON'T HURT FOR YOU TO MEET HIM, BONNIE, AND IT WOULD BE A FAVOR TO ME!

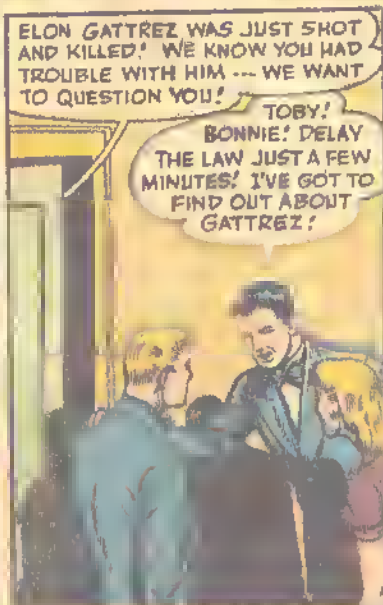
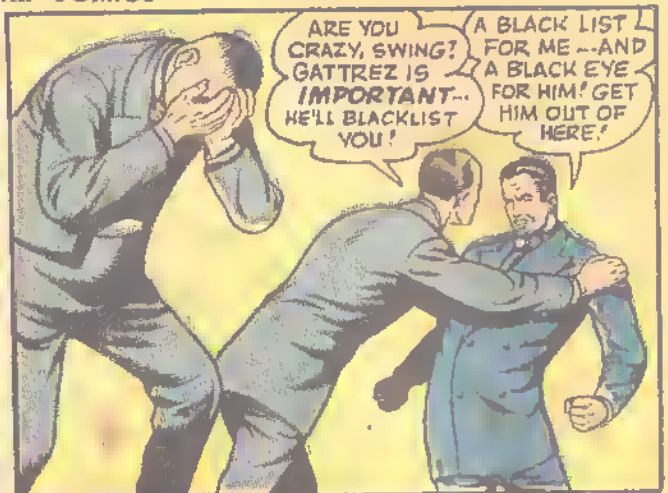
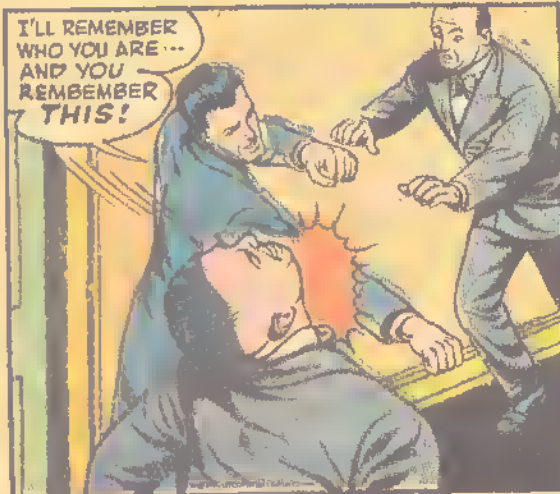
RELAX, SWING! BONNIE'S A BIG GIRL NOW! TRUST HER JUDGMENT!



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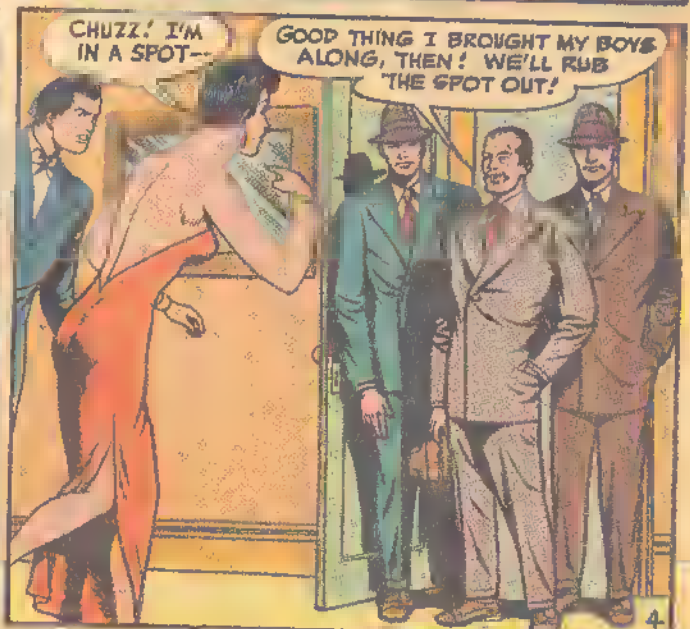
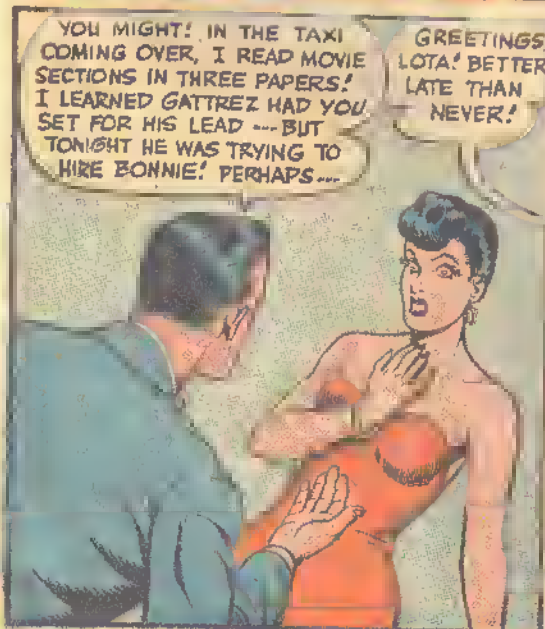
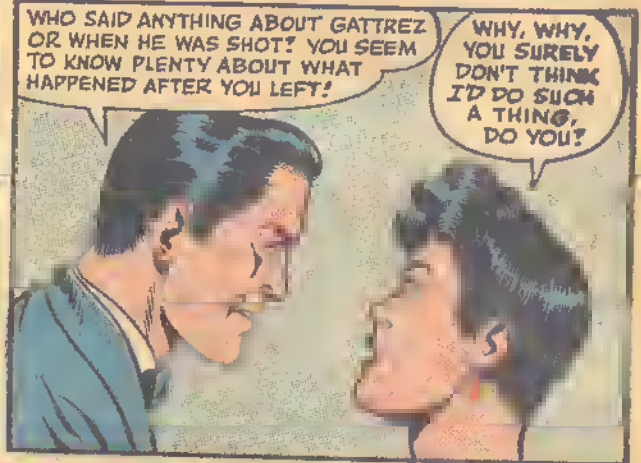
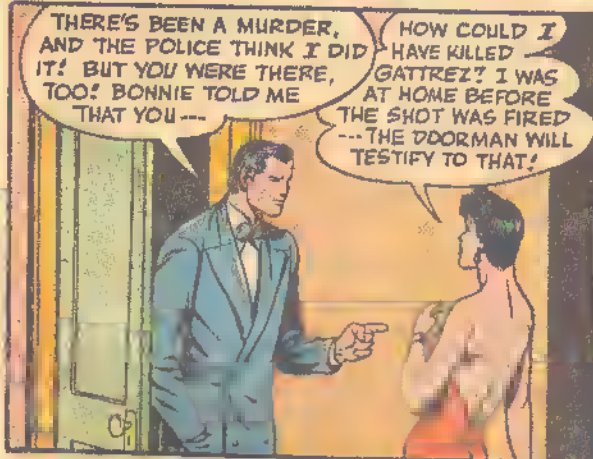
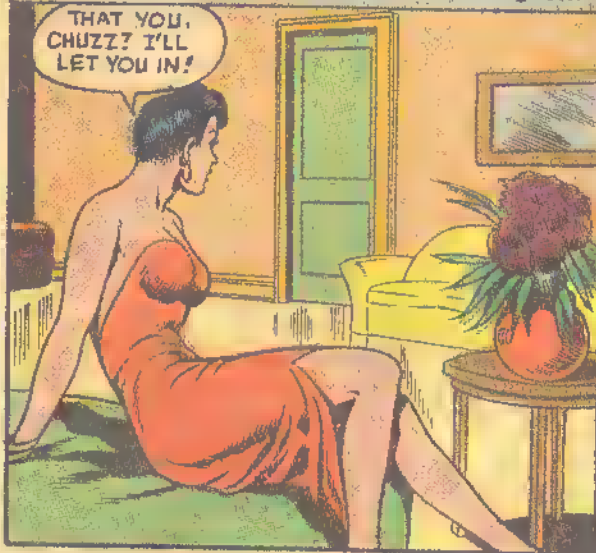


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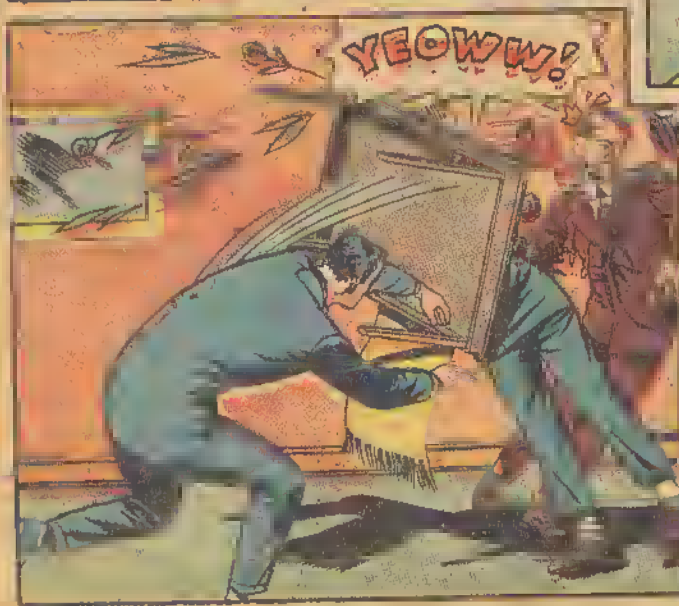
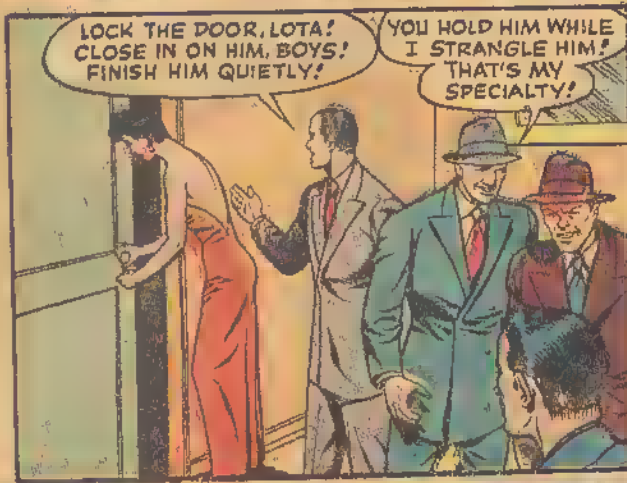


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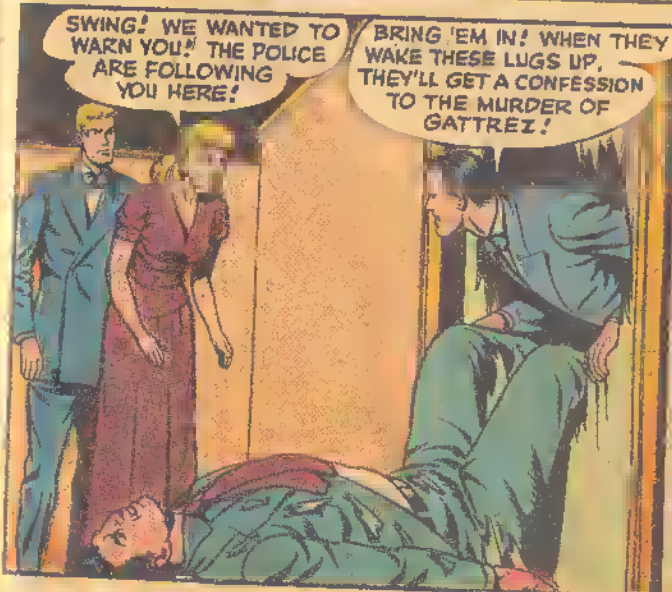
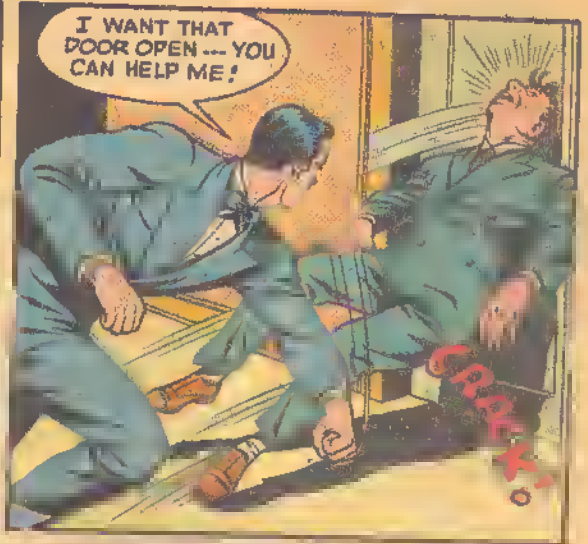
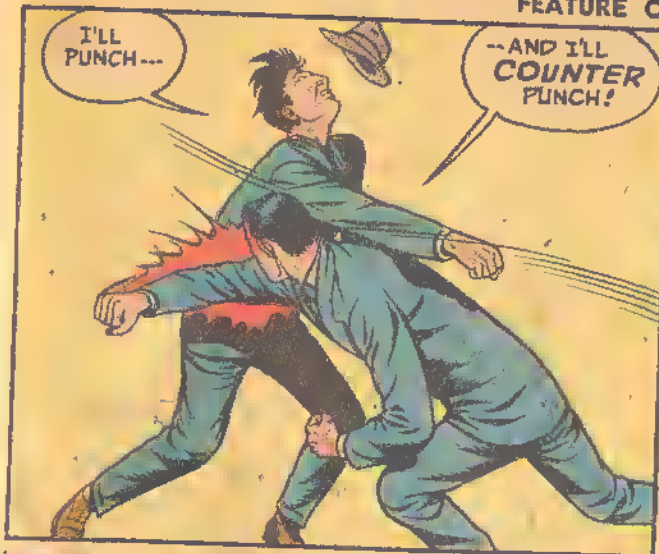
Later, at the apartment of Lota LaRoyal...



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SARGASSO INTERLUDE

THE few expeditions to the Sargasso Sea for the purpose of exploration have been busts. That is to say, no one has really come up with valuable data about this vast sea-plain of floating weed.

The Sargasso has remained an inscrutable mystery. But aside from the scientific findings—or otherwise—this great body of water amid the Atlantic has its own mysteries, which it guards jealously.

"How about the 'Graveyard of the Deep' idea?" said Capt. Hans Jenssen.

Three men sat around a small table aboard the *Sprite*, Perry Scott's renowned schooner. They were discussing the intriguing Sargasso and its many strange tales.

Thorvaald Ranssen, skipper of the *Matok*, was one of the trio. He grinned in the direction of Jenssen.

"That 'Graveyard' story has got around the world, all right, Thor," said he. "But what do you know about it? What does anybody know about it?"

Jenssen scratched his stubbly chin. "Well, now, Hans, I don't know but what you have me there."

Perry Scott was not to be outdone. "How about those tales of missing people finding haven in the Sargasso?" he asked.

"As to that," said Jenssen, "who knows? Why not there, as anywhere else? I assume you mean those missing ones who have to skip their countries for some reason or another?"

Perry nodded.

Thor said, "Has any one of them ever been found in the Sargasso?"

"Has anybody found any, lost ships in the Sargasso, for that matter?" asked Jenssen blithely.

"It seems to me," said Perry, "that our conversation is getting beyond the point where it originated, and where it should lead. If I remember right, we're to try and find some escaped convicts in the Sargasso. How about it?"

"You're the skipper," said Hans lightly. "You've got the commission. Personally, I don't like it. But then I'll follow, as I suppose Ranssen will."

Ranssen said, "Sure. Where you two go, I go."

"Then it's settled," Perry said crisply. "Now let us look at some reports."

Young Scott spread several papers out on the table and leaned over them. With a finger he traced over a portion of the markings.

"According to this statement," he said, "the San Quentin prison has lost three men; Oregon has lost two; Ohio and Pennsylvania are even with three each. Now where and how did these men meet, and how did they get away from the country?"

Thor spoke up: "If what they say is true, they stole a ship—the *Kersey*, from New Orleans, and simply set sail. Where to, nobody knows. What became of them, nobody knows." He looked up questioningly.

"That's just it," said Perry. "Nobody is certain. So we have a dim trail to follow. The ship hasn't been reported since its disappearance. Nor has any word of the missing men been recorded. Now are you all agreed that the Sargasso Sea is a likely place for them to go?"

Both men nodded.

They made an uneventful trip to the vicinity of the Sargasso. It presented a bleak enough aspect. Why anyone would seek it as a haven from anything Perry couldn't imagine. He figured prison was better in many ways. A vast, weed-choked area of ocean, which knew dense clouds and mists and often high winds. Everything was lifeless there. The water lay still, blanketed by weeds. It was a dismal place.

They anchored near the edge of the Sea about sunset. There was no wind. And the silence of the great expanse of water was death-like.

"Spooky place," said Perry.

"Where the sea ghosts hang out," said Jenssen.

"And I hope where the prison ghosts hang out, too," said Ranssen cryptically.

A sudden wild scream echoed over the still water. Jenssen and Scott stood tense, looking far out over the wide, darkening sea.

"Good gosh, what was that?" cried Jenssen.

"Hardly sounded human."

"It wasn't," said Jenssen. "Ghosts!"

Perry chuckled softly. "I wouldn't go that far, but it surely sounded eery. Well, we'd better be finding out what it was. Where's Ranssen?"

"Present," said the other Swede, appearing just then out of the companionway. "What's wrong?"

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The blood-curdling scream came again, farther away.

Ranssen stood as if turned to ice. "Ye gods! What the devil was that?"

"We're going to find out," Perry looked at his watch. "Let's get under way."

They had to take it slow and easy through the weed-packed waters, with a brilliant searchlight turned on lighting their path. The miles slid behind as a great moon came up, full and deep orange. It cast a weird light over the dead sea. Then Perry saw a ship. His night glasses showed it to be the *Kersey*.

"It's our ship, boys," he said exultantly.

They turned off their own spotlight. And now the sea was lighted only by the moon. No lights showed aboard the *Kersey*. They came up in the *Sprite* to within fifty feet of the other ship—thirty—ten. Then they were almost touching.

"Good enough," whispered Perry. "I'll sneak on board and see what goes on." He stepped to the deck of the *Kersey*.

Fifteen minutes went by. Then Perry appeared, coming hastily along the dark deck. He motioned for the others to come aboard.

"One of them's below—a doctor I make him out," he said quietly.

They came up to the brightly lighted master's cabin and looked in. What they saw was a man in his late fifties, in his short-sleeves. He was bent over his desk. All around the walls were a surgeon's paraphernalia on shelves and in cases.

"Good evening," said Perry, stepping in the door. The man leaped to his feet, fear all over his pale face.

"W-what—I don't understand—" he got out.

"No, I rather think you are quite surprised, Dr. Thorpe," said Perry. "We are, too, seeing you here. You still have considerable prison pallor."

Thorpe made a quick grab at the desk draw-

er. Perry leaped and pinned his arms. "Ah, no, doctor. Not so fast. Where are the others, and what is the little game?"

Dr. Thorpe slumped down in his chair, moping his forehead. His eyes looked fishy.

"How did you—I thought I was safe," said the man wretchedly.

Perry said, "We merely took a gamble on finding you here. How about the others?"

Thorpe indicated below with his thumb. Ranssen left the cabin and began descending a companionway nearby. He came running back after a moment.

"Heavens, Perry," he yelled, "they're down there, all right—but they're plumb batty, every one of 'em!"

Taking Dr. Thorpe along, they all went below. Several men lay in their hammocks, most of them awake. They muttered and made ugly grimaces, their voices sounding like animals.

Perry nodded. "I recall the doctor here was a famous psychiatrist and hypnotist—before the law closed in for a little murder. These men are all under his evil powers. But what I want to know is why?"

Thorpe said nothing as they went above to his cabin. It was when he seated himself at his desk that Perry regretted not looking in that drawer. Thorpe suddenly jerked it open, grabbed a pistol and shot himself through the head. He was dead instantly.

"Well, what do you know!" said Jenssen. "Saves the state, eh?"

They found Dr. Thorpe's secret the next morning. A large collection of matched pearls were stowed in his desk. After considerable difficulty they got one of the other prisoners out of the fog enough to tell them that the doctor had hypnotized them and then made them dive for pearls.

Later, the man showed them the pearl bed, not far from where the stolen ship was anchored.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 OF FEATURED COMICS, published monthly at Buffalo, N. Y., for October 1, 1946.

State of Connecticut
County of Fairfield

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, being duly sworn according to law, depose and say that he is the Publisher of the FEATURE COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management and circulation, of the aforesaid publication for the data shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the form in this form in wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Henry P. Martin, Jr., 8 Foster Drive, Dan Mohr, Iowa.

2. That the owners are: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the name and address of each individual owner must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given. Conic Periodicals, Inc., 323 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

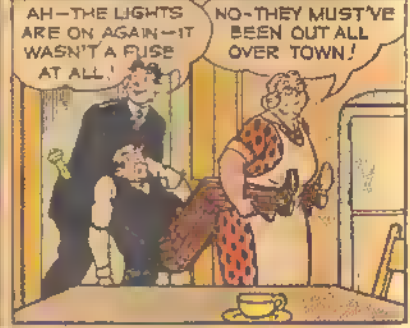
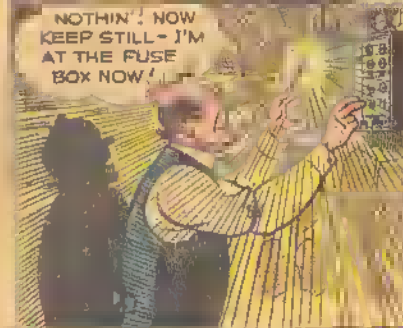
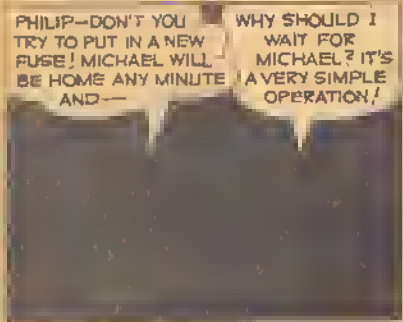
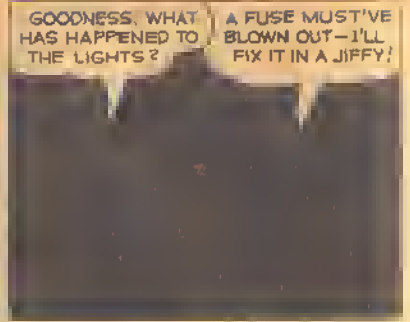
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: If there are none, so stated. None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affirming full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which the company as trustee, holds stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities then as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher.

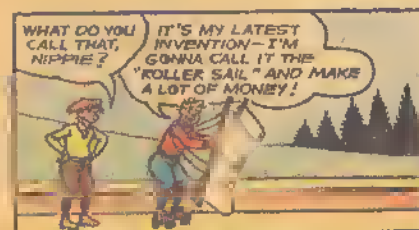
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of September, 1946.
LOUIS J. KUBIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1949.)

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NIPPIE

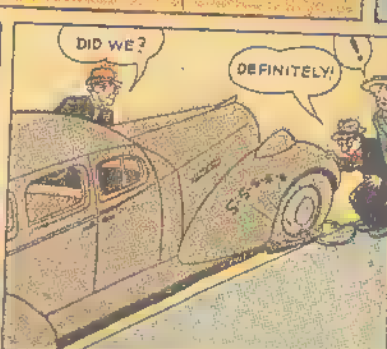
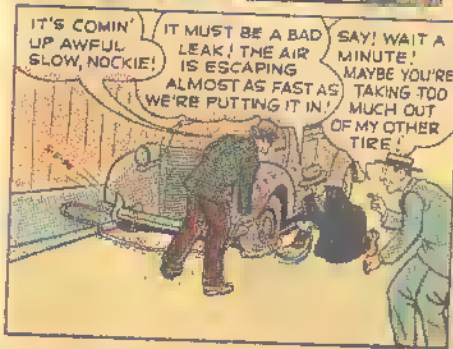
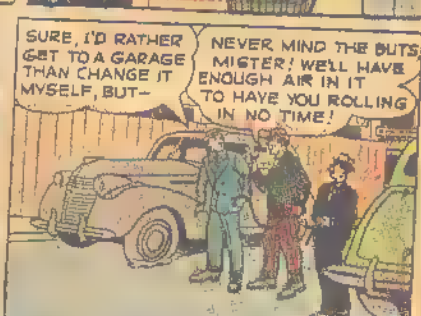
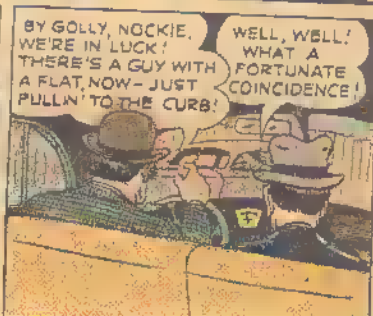
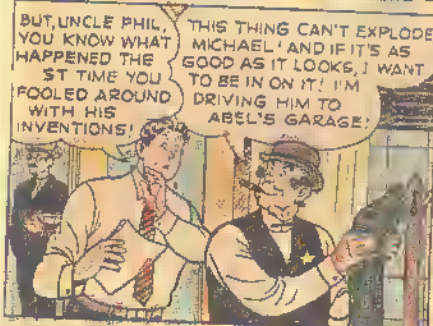
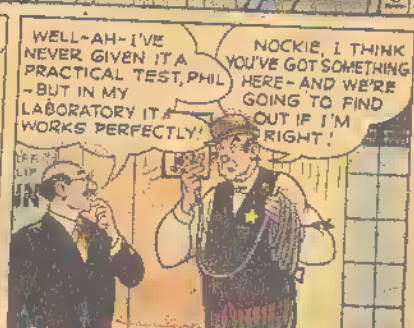
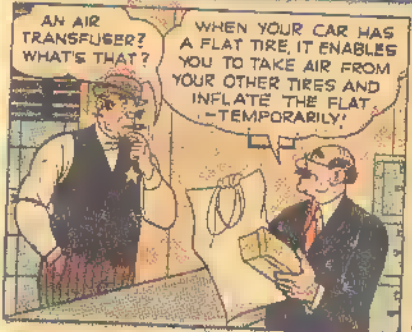
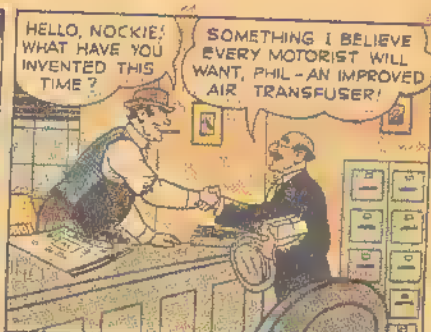
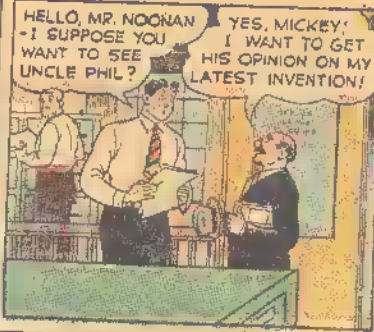
By Lank Leonard



FEATURE COMICS

MICKEY AFINN

by LANK LEONARD



NIPPIE

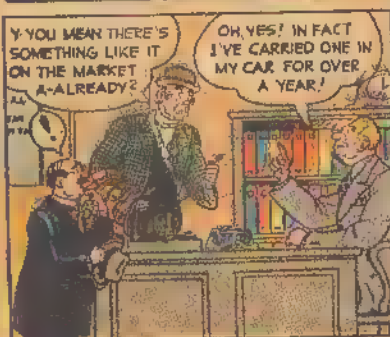
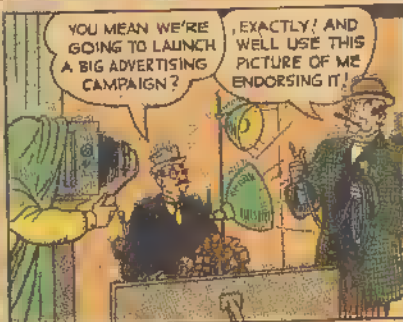
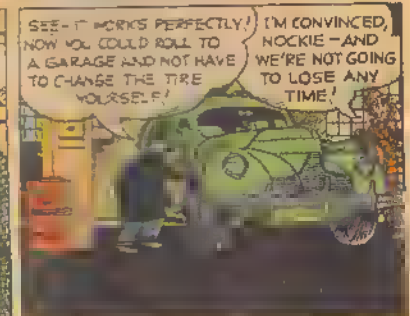
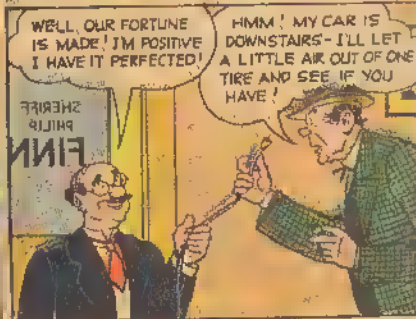
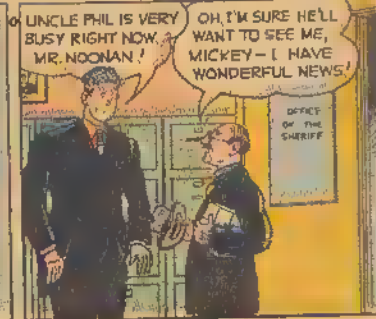
By Lank Leonard



FEATURE COMICS

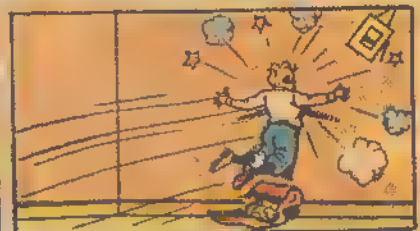
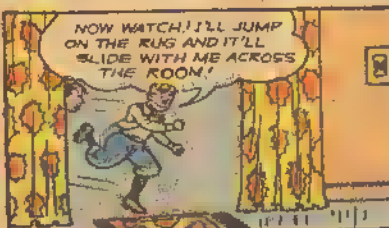
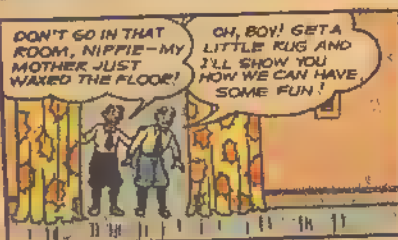
MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD

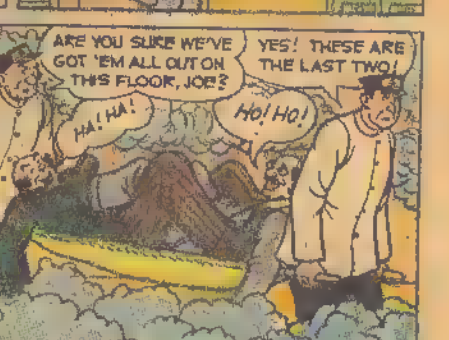
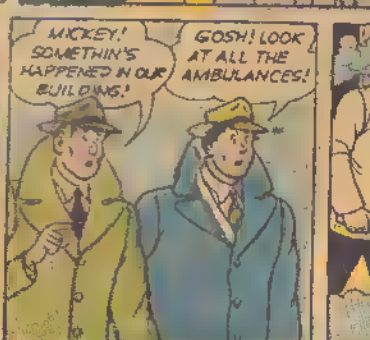
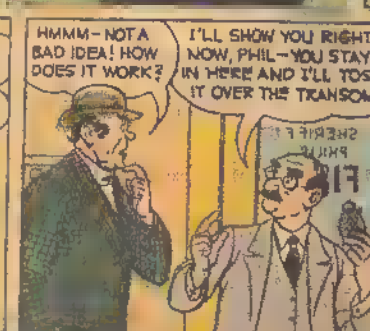
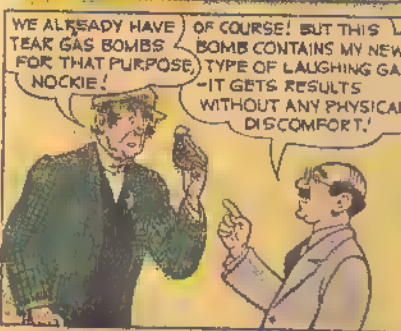
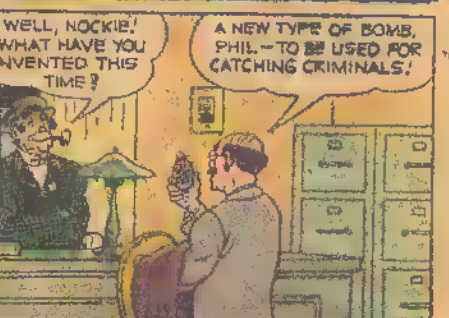
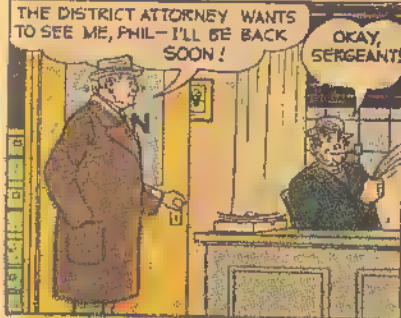
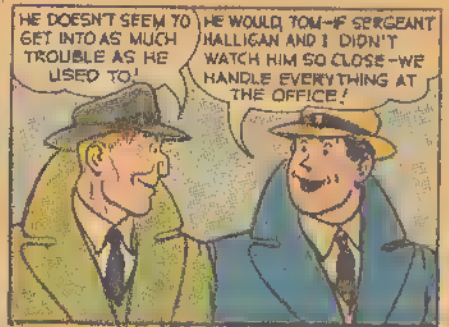
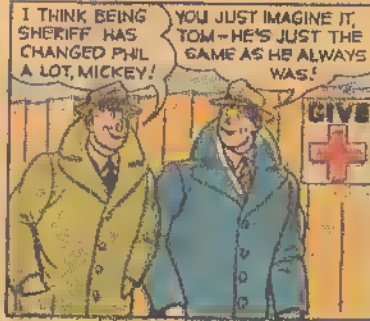


NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard

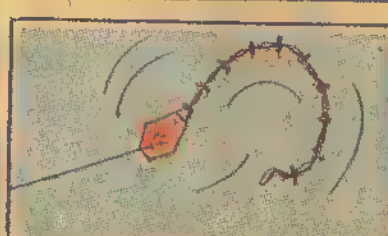


FEATURE COMICS



NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard



FEATURE COMICS

AH CAN'T SEE
HOW **WE** ALWAYS
GETS YOU ALL
IN TROUBLE!

BY ALLAN,
RUSTY...
IT JUST
CAN'T BE
THAT ONE-
SIDED!

WITH YOU
TWO AROUND,
IT CERTAINLY
CAN!

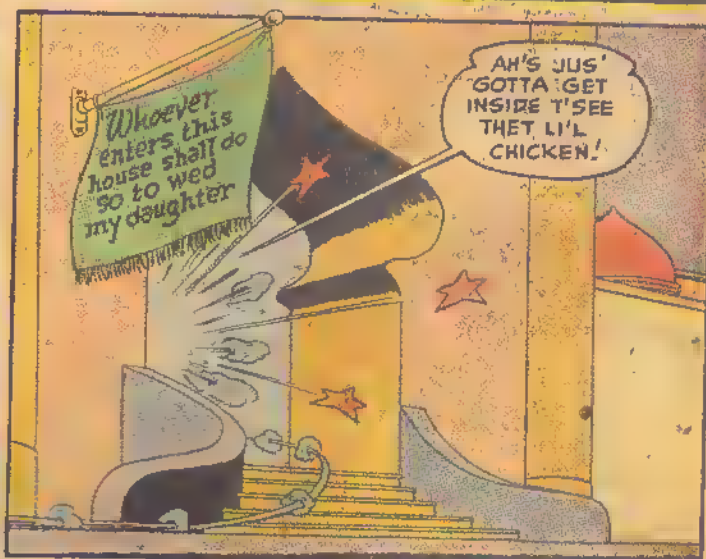
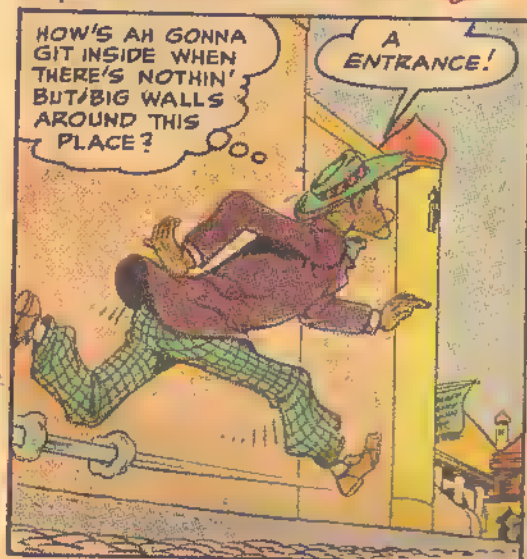
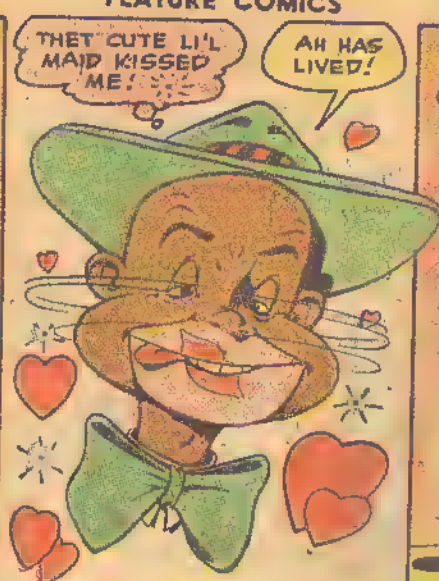
HMM...
AH WONDERS
WHAT'S INSIDE
THEY LI'L OL'
WINDOW?

EH?
'TAIN'T NUTHIN'
'TSEE IN THERE
ANYWAY!

SMACK

RUSTY RYAN

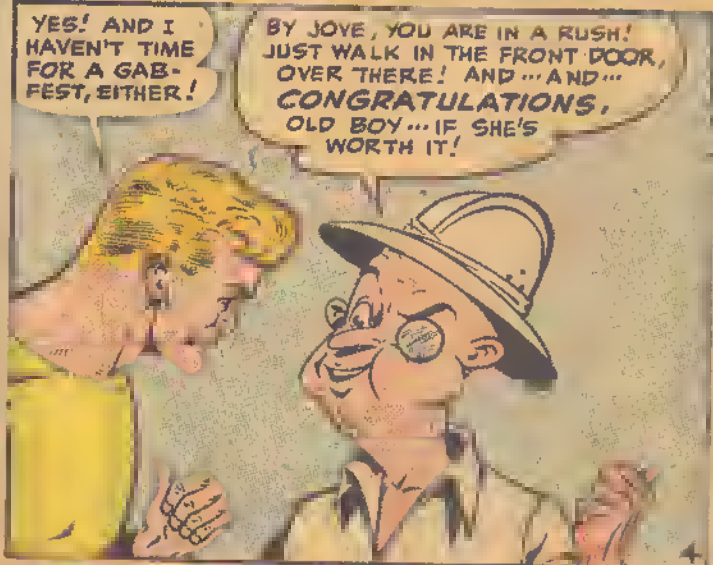
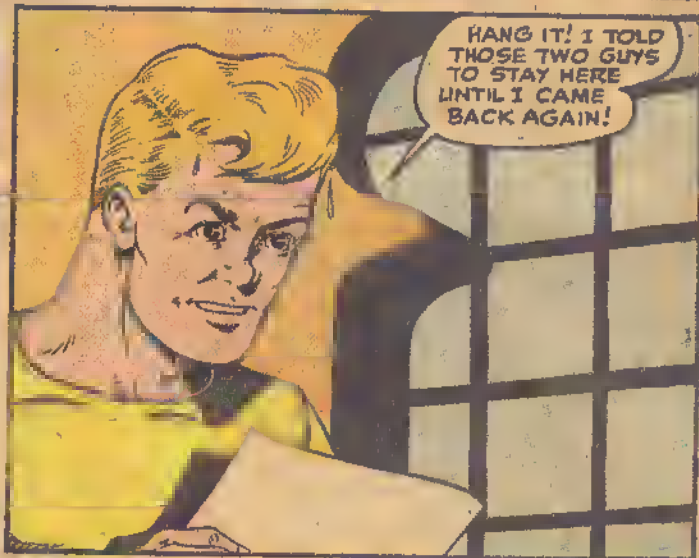
FEATURE COMICS



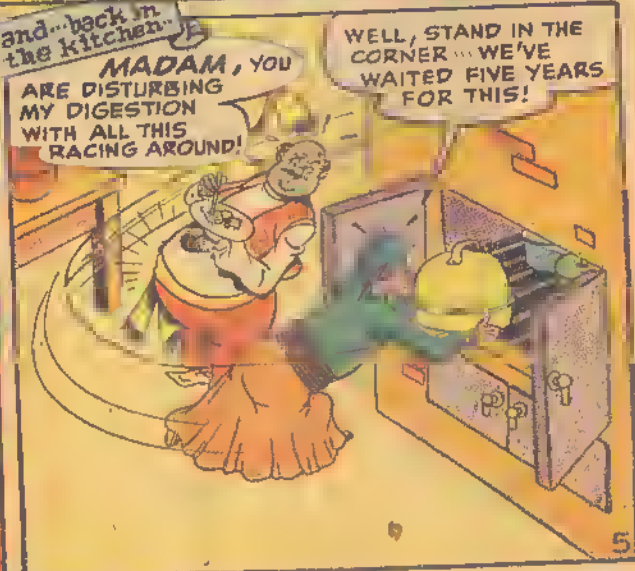
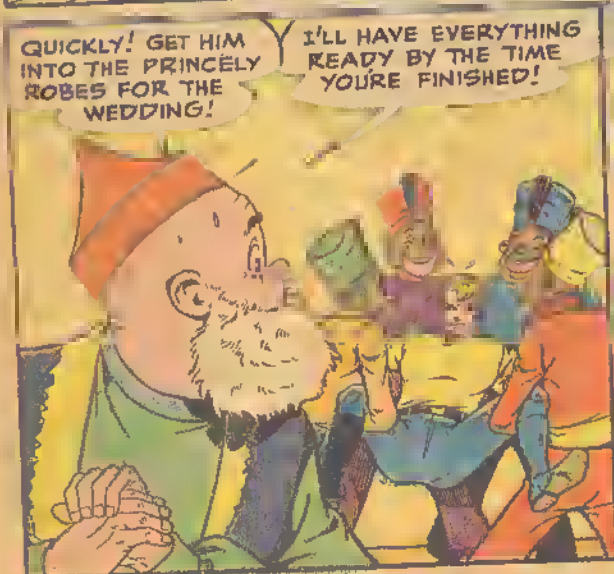
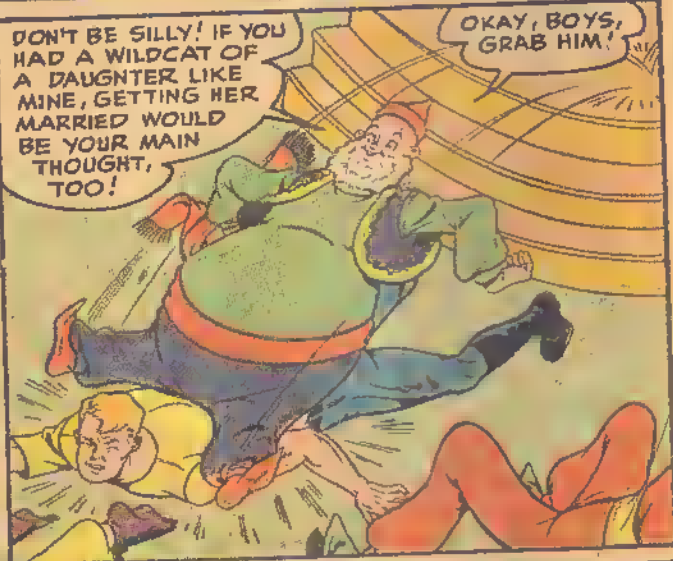
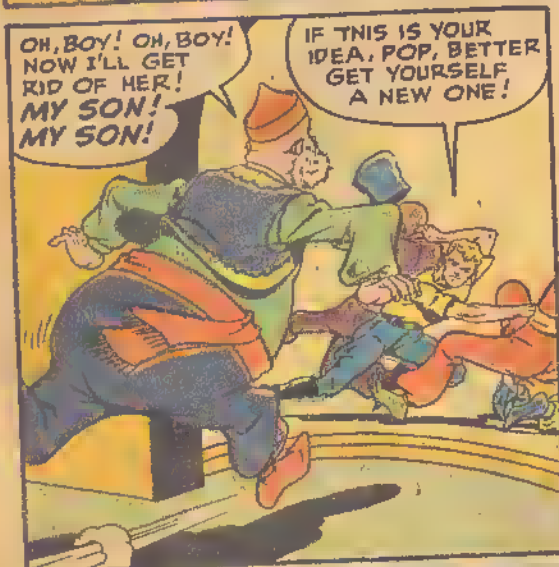
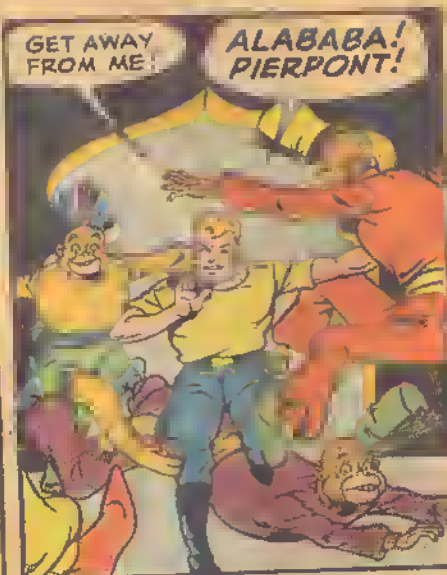
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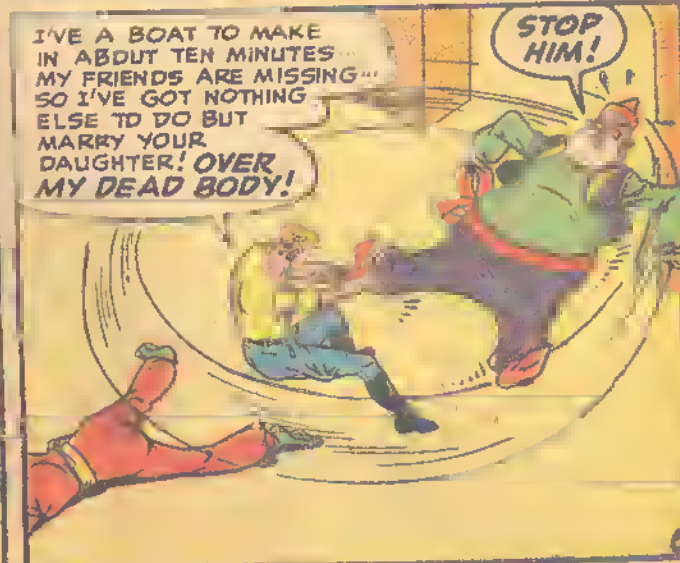
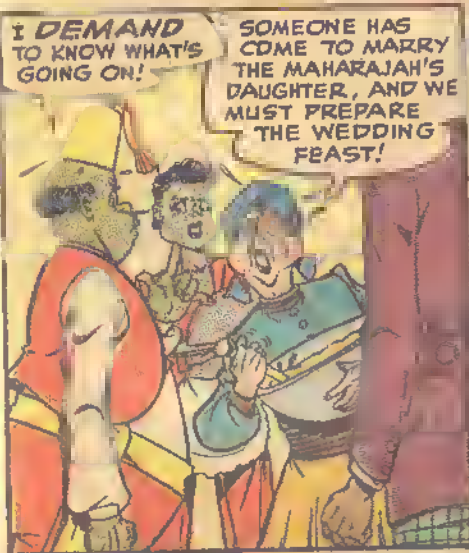
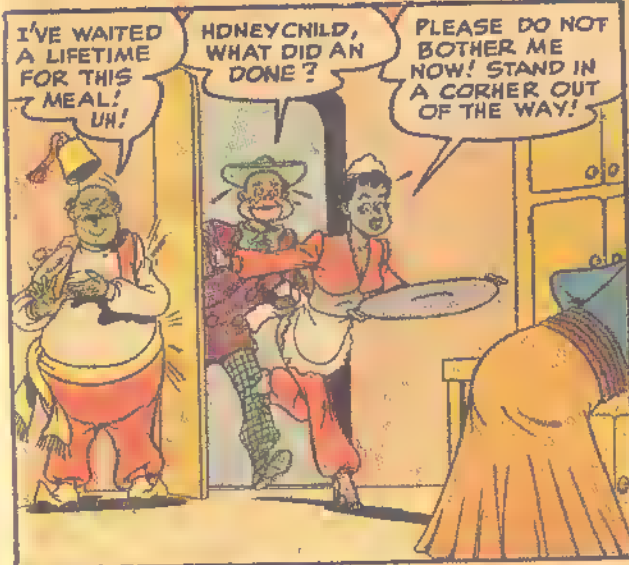
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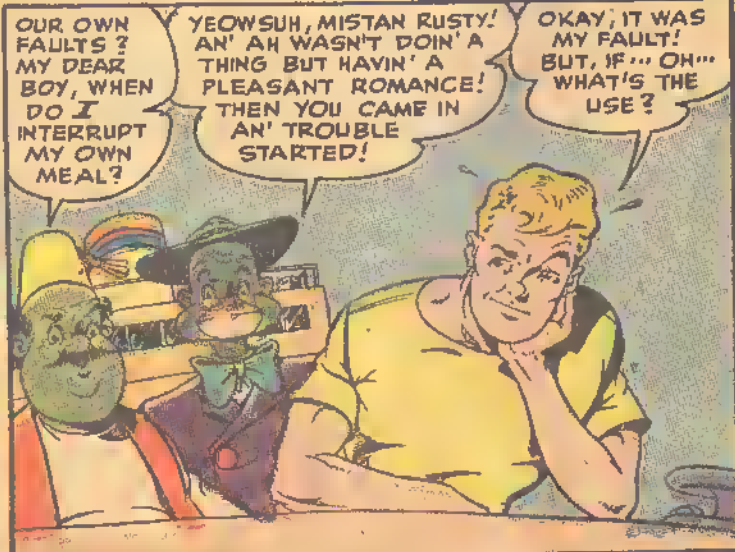
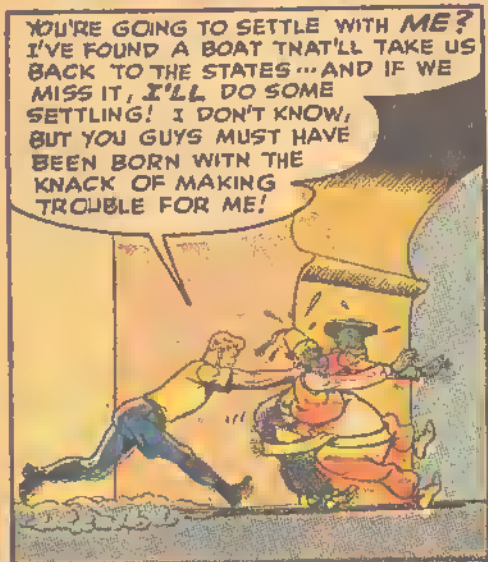
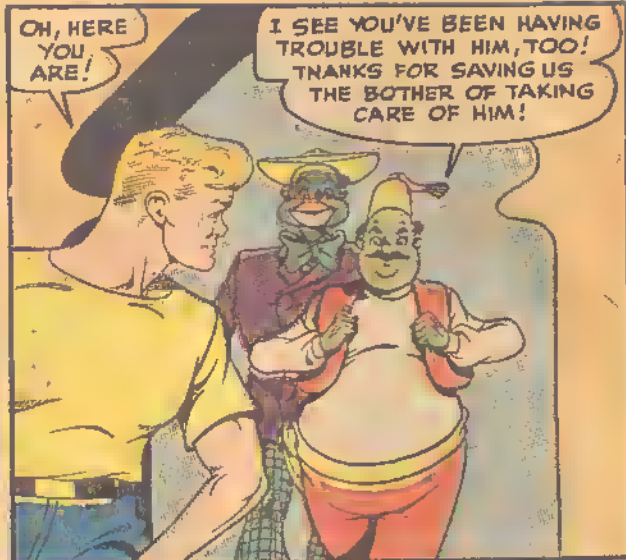
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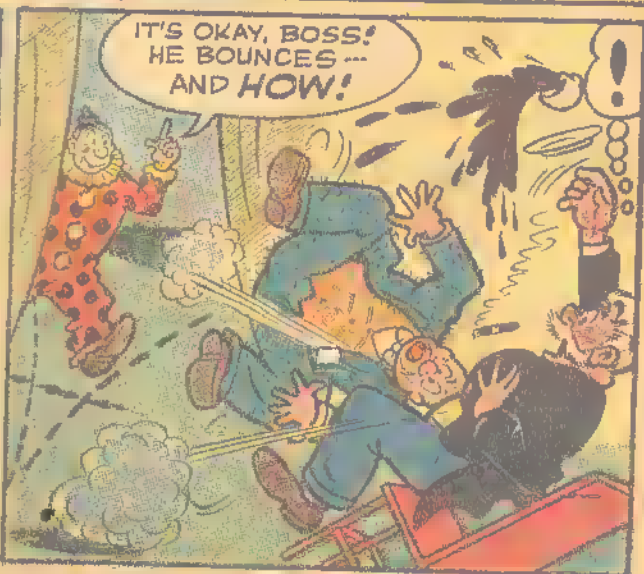
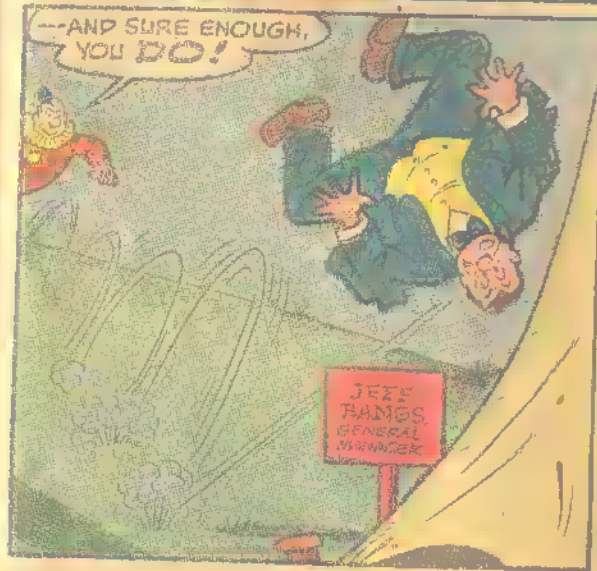
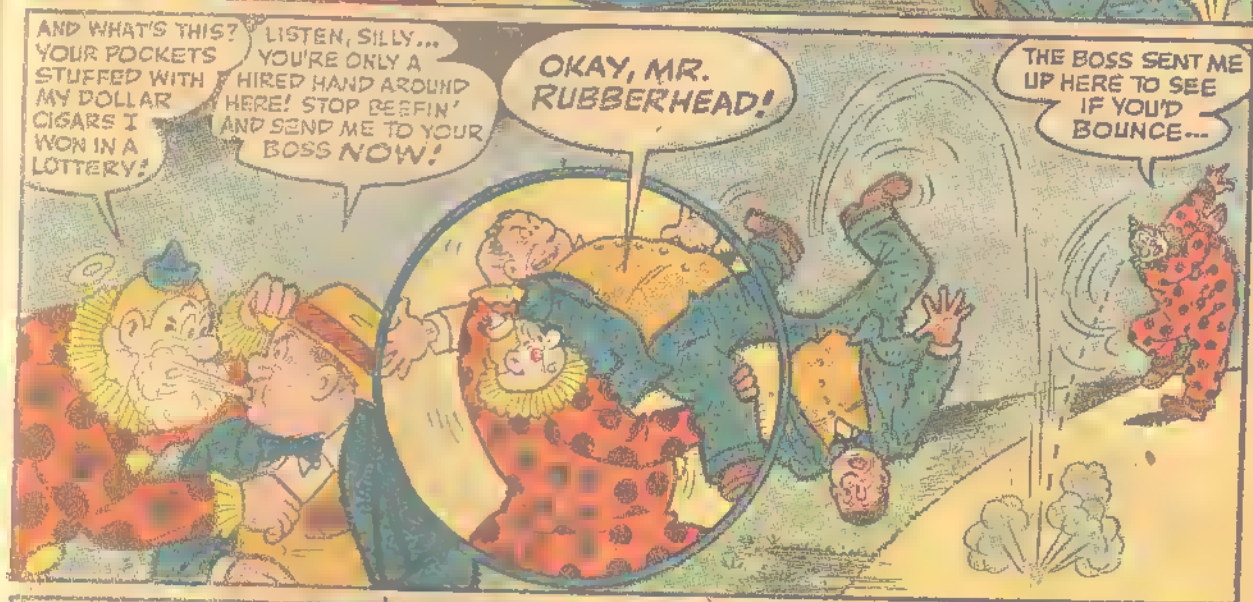
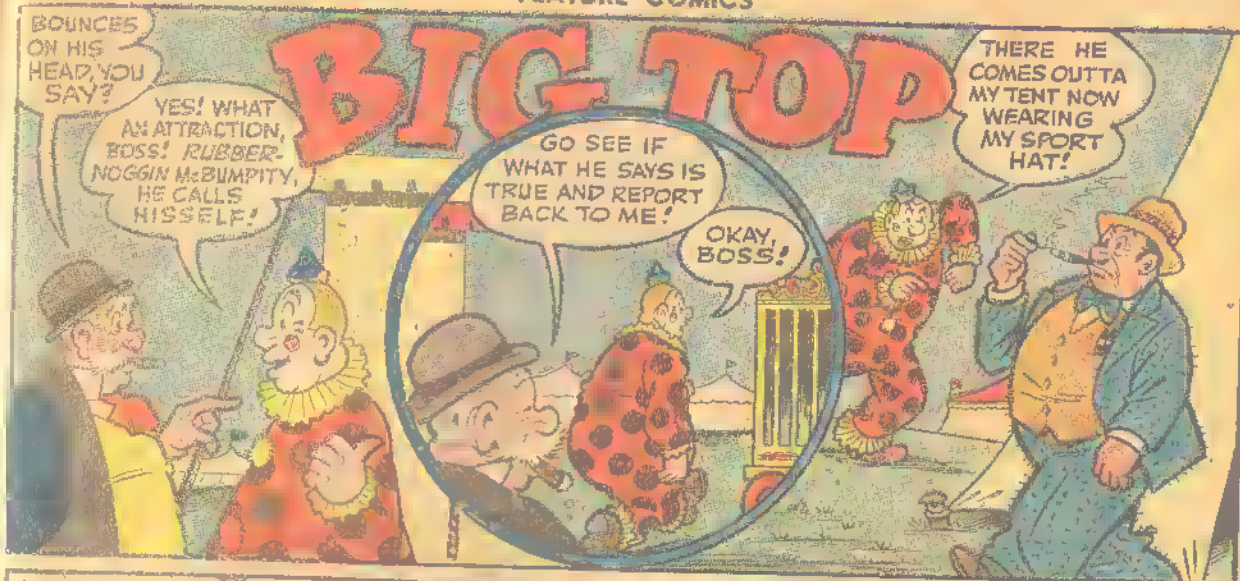
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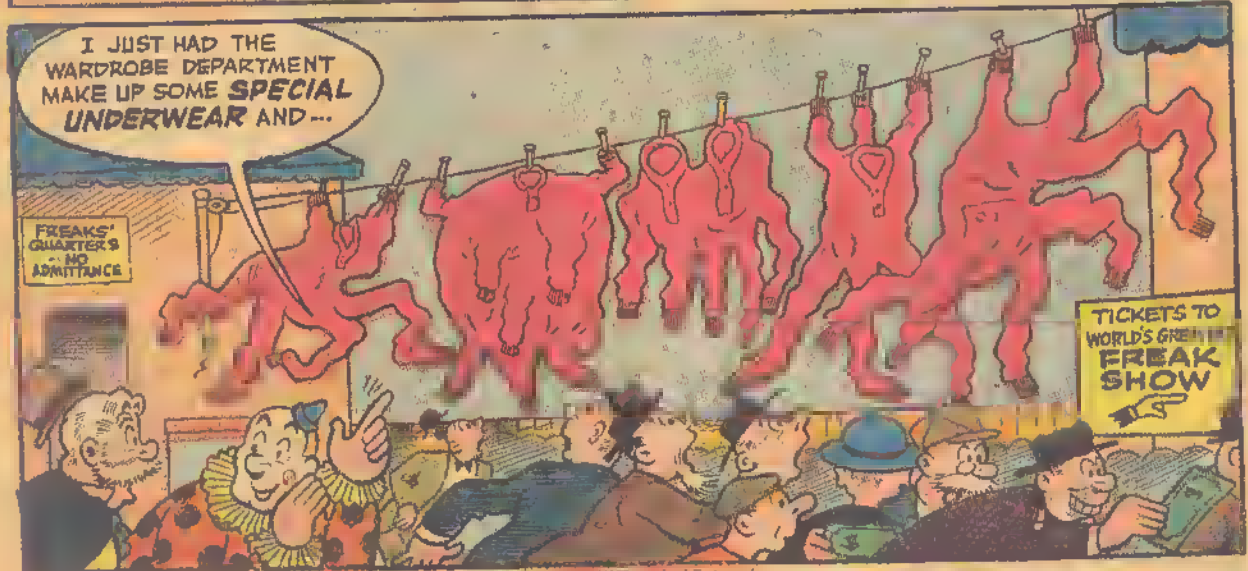
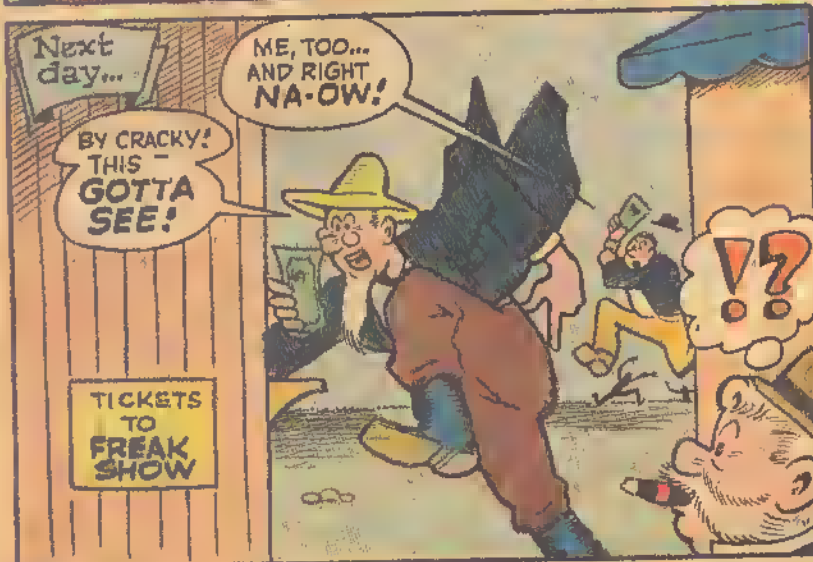
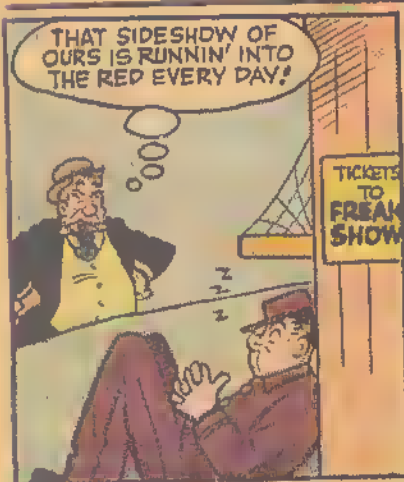
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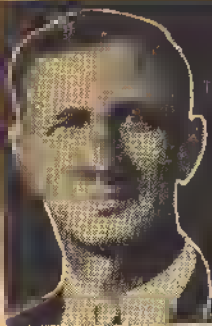


BIG TOP



BIG TOP



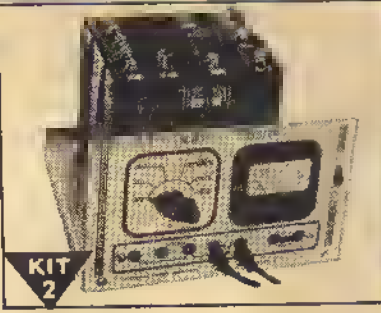


I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

**I Send You
Big Kits
of Radio Parts**



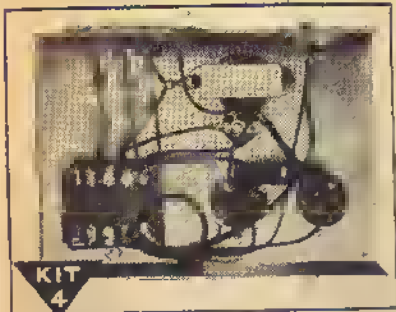
KIT 1
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



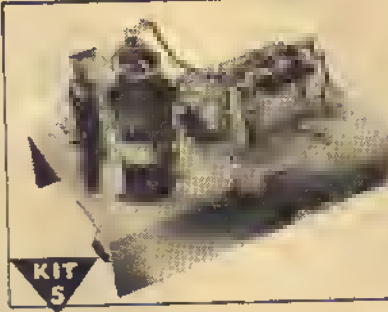
KIT 2
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N. R. I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



KIT 3
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



KIT 4
You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5
Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6
You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO—Win Success I Will Train You at Home—SAMPLE LESSON FREE

**APPROVED
for training
under
G.I. BILL**

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while

still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even more opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What NRI Can Do For You
Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal

**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7DA3,
National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home
Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.**

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

Good for Both—FREE

**MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 7DA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.**
Mail me FREE your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____

Age _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

**My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
Frequency Modulation**

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH
RECEIVER SERVICE

**How to Be a
Success
in RADIO
TELEVISION
ELECTRONICS**

Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

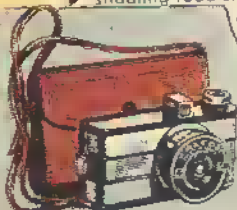
DAISY'S
RED
Ryder

CARBINE

HEY
FELLOWS!

This real he-man's gun is back. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

SUPPLY
LIMITED



FALCON CAMERA
with Carrying Case.

16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.

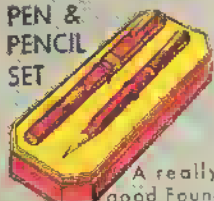


DRESSER SET

FULL SIZE Comb,

Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order, of American seeds.

**PEN &
PENCIL
SET**



A really good Fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Sell one order.

STURDY AXE,
with
Leather
Sheath.
Attaches
to belt.



Boys! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in a leather sheath. Sell one order of seeds.



COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order of American seeds.



SWEETHEART DOLL

"Peggy Sweetheart" is the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell only one order of American seeds.



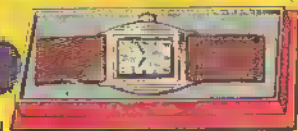
**Swivel Head
Flashlight**

"Nothing else like it." Head turns at any angle. You can stand it up, or clip it on—leaving both hands free. Given, complete with two batteries, for selling one order of seeds.



**WRIST
WATCH**

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, of American seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.



OFFICIAL SOFTBALL SET

Boys! Here's a swell outfit for you. Regulation size Bat and

Ball, plus a baseball Cap. All given for selling one order of seeds.



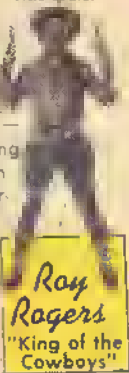
A big, husky **HUNTING KNIFE**, with Leather Sheath. Has serrated edge, bottle opener. Sell one order.

**ROY ROGERS GUN
WITH HOLSTER SET AND
12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT**

Republic
Pictures Star



Boys! Get this big, all-metal repeating Cap Pistol with Holster and Lariat. It's a reproduction of **ROY ROGERS'** own Gun, with clicking hammer and twirling cylinder. Fires roll caps. Sell one order of seeds, plus, \$1.50 extra.



**Roy
Rogers
"King of the
Cowboys"**

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. **GET BUSY**—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU**

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 420, Lancaster, Pa.

**MORE PRIZES
FOR YOU**

shown in our big prize sheet,
**GENE AUTRY
GUITAR
BRACELETS
BIBLE**

**OVERNIGHT BAG
POOL TABLE
ALARM CLOCK
POCKET WATCH
ARCHERY SET**

**OUR
29th YEAR**

**AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.,
DEPT. 420 LANCASTER, PA.**

Please send the **BIG PRIZE BOOK** and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R. F. D. Box
or Street No. _____

City _____

State _____